RAWR
Why won't you release the next chapter?!
Can I help you?
What can I do to help?
Fan Girl
It's not like YOU helped out any...
We don't have enough translators or editors
Cross-eyed attempt
Visit our website for details
Find us some translators and editors and you'll have your next chapter
http://www.aerandria.net

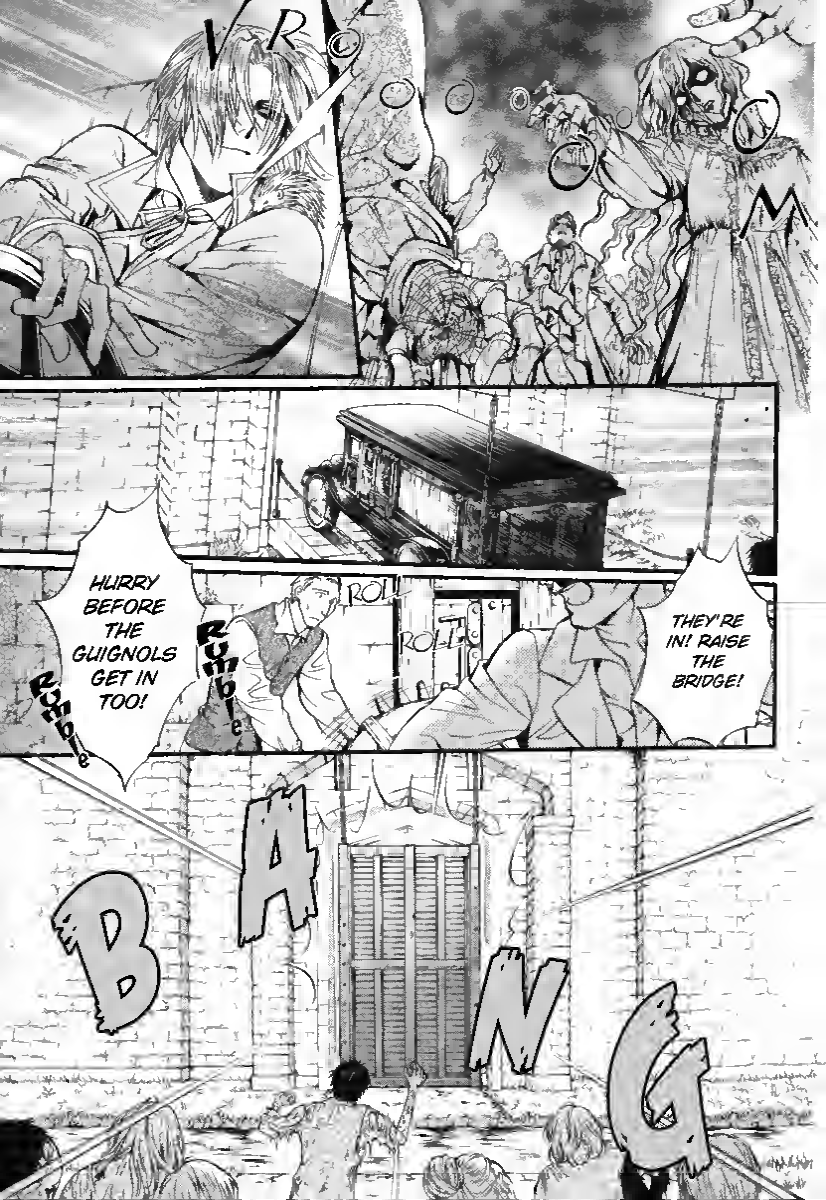
RAISE THE CURTAINS FOR KAORI YUKI'S NEW SERIES!!
On the stage of the sweetest night-mares.
Like puppets dancing on their strings,
Come, let's dance toge-ther,
THE PUPPETS ARE PLAYING AN ORATORIO OF MAGIC AND ILLUSIONS
Kaori Yuki presents
Orchestre Royal de Guignols
Opening chapter: Overture for the dolls who never sleep

The scream of the princess echoed over the night world.
"I wish all of you would turn into Coppelias with enamel eyes, just like me!"
In the blink of an eye, those magic words spread to the very ends of the world, transforming all the humans into dolls, frozen still, unable to move

WHICH FAIRY TALE IS THAT? READ ME SOME MORE.
HEY... PLEASE? AND WHO... ARE YOU?
LET ME ASK YOU THIS
CAN YOU TELL ME...
WHO YOU ARE?
I...?
WHO AM I...?
I AM ...
GATTER
GATTER
I... DON'T ....

I, don't Knoooow!
BANG
OF COURSE, YOU'RE A MAN-EATING "GUIGNOL" DOLL!
AHA-HA-HA-HA-HA, YOU IDIOT!

VROOM
HOLD TIGHT OR YOU'LL FALL DOWN FROM THERE!
HEY! WAH!!
BANG
CLOTTER
KOHAKU*!
I TOLD YOU NOT TO DO THINGS THAT INVOLVE SPLASHING BLOOD!
WHAT?! I JUST SAVED YOU, AND YOU COMPLAIN, LUCILLE*?!
LUCILLE, I'M GOING IN BEFORE THE GUIGNOLS CLOSE IN ON US!
THEY LOWERED THE DRAW-BRIDGE FOR US!
* NOTE "KOHAKU" MEANS "AMBER."
* NOTE: IN JAPANESE, LUCILLE'S NAME SOUNDS JUST LIKE RUTILE (TITANIUM DIOXIDE)- TITANIUM IS A VERY COMMON AND IMPORTANT ORE


VR
M
HURRY BEFORE THE GUIGNOLS GET IN TOO!
Rumble
Rumble
THEY'RE IN! RAISE THE BRIDGE!
BANG

WELL, WE SAFELY REACHED OUR DESTINATION, THE CITY OF TOUSSAINT!
SO YOU ARE TRAVEL-LERS?
GOOD JOB PASSING OVER THE HILL WITH ALL THOSE GUIGNOLS THERE!
BY ANY CHANCE.. ARE YOU SOLDIERS COMING FROM THE COURT?
NO, NO!
WE ARE ORCHESTRE ROYAL, TRAVELLING TO COMFORT PEOPLE ON OUR JOURNEY
sweet smile
ORCHES-TRA?!
ORCHESTRA
GO AWAY! WE DON'T NEED YOUR MUSIC HERE!

A BOY..? AND HIS LEG IS...
YOUNG M-MASTER ELES.
STRIPE
AH ...
IF... IF ONLY... IT WASN'T FOR THAT MELODY ...
LUCILLE!
Master Eleee-eees!
BANG
How... dare... you!!!
IT'S A ROGUE! IS IT AFTER THE YOUNG MASTER?

I'LL BE KILLED!
CREAK
CREAK
WHAT?
THAT SOUND ..?!

I AM SORRY, BUT IT SEEMS HE WAS INFECTED
FOR SOME REASON, SOMETHING ABOUT US, AND YOU, GAVE HIM A MENTAL SHOCK, AND HE MUTATED
TAP
TAP
THE INCUBATION PERIOD OF THE VIRUS THAT'S SPREADING THROUGH THIS WORLD NOW VARIES IN DIFFERENT PEOPLE, BUT... IF YOU ARE INFECTED, SOONER OR LATER...

...YOU WILL DEFINITELY TURN INTO A "GUIGNOL."
THERE IS NO WAY TO PREVENT IT.
YOUNG MASTER!

VIVIAN ...
Eek!
YOUNG MASTER! WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED?!
?
GRAB
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!
VIVIAN! THOSE PEOPLE ARE CRIMINALS WHO DRAGGED A GUIGNOL INSIDE!
ARREST THEM!
WHAT ?!

I'LL RIP THAT BRAT TO PIECES!
HEY-HEY-HEY-HEY!
WHAT'S WITH THAT ATTITUDE?!
YES, YES, HERE!
VIVIAN !!!
Splash
SHUT UP!!! YOU STRANGERS!!!
I WON'T ALLOW A BUNCH OF TRAVELLING MUSICIANS TO INSULT ME!
I AM ELESTIAL*, SON OF THE LORD OF THIS CASTLE! YOU WILL ADDRESS ME AS "ELES," NOT "BRAT!"
*NOTE: ELESTIAL IS A GEM, A VARIETY OF QUARTZ, AND IS ALSO KNOWN AS "A GIFT FROM THE ANGELS"

I THOUGHT WE'D BE RID OF THOSE SWARMS OF SICKLY GUIGNOLS CONTAMINATING THE OUTSIDE WORLD!!
AND I THOUGHT THE SOLDIERS WE KEPT DEMANDING FOR WERE FINALLY HERE TO DESTROY THE GUIGNOLS!
FATHER SAID THAT PEOPLE FROM COURT ARE COMING,
WE DON'T NEED YOU HERE!
IT'S STRANGE
BUT ...
ORCHESTRA?! TRAVELING FOR COMFORT?! WHAT USE DO YOU THINK WE HAVE FOR YOUR MUSIC?!
AND WHAT DO I GET?!
STOP THAT! ELES!
BUT THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY ARE.. SOMEHOW..
I UNDERSTAND WE CAN'T EXPECT A WARM WELCOME

THE LORD OF THE CASTLE!
DID HE CALL THE ORCHESTRA HERE?
IS THAT MAN MOCKING US?!
HUSH!
?!
IT'S THE LORD OF THE CASTLE!
!
EVERY-ONE FROM ORCHESTRE ROYAL, CON-GRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING THIS DANGE-ROUS TRIP!
I AM HELIODOR*, THE LORD OF THIS CASTLE!
FORGIVE MY LOWLY SON, ELESTIAL, UNWORTHY OF HIS FATHER!
* NOTE: HELIODOR IS A VARIETY OF THE GEM BERYL

* NOTE CHANTEUR MEANS "SINGER"
NO, I DIDN'T!
MASTER ELES!
THIS LORD DOESN'T SEEM TO BE PARTICULARLY POPULAR WITH HIS PEOPLE
Sweet
Smile
BUT ..
NICE TO MEET YOU! I'M LUCILLE, CHANTEUR* AND CONDUCTOR OF THE ORCHESTRA!
YOUR DEAR SON JUST HELPED ME WASH UP AFTER THE JOURNEY. ♡
AND HE'S SURROUNDED BY GUARDS
Dripping
.....
NOW THAT MY SISTER CELES-
YOU ONLY HAVE ONE SON, DON'T YOU FATHER?!
DON'T UTTER THAT NAME!!!

Slam
MASTER ELES !!!
Cla nk
SHOVE
MASTER ELES!
DON'T OPPOSE HIM! IT'S FINE, JUST GO, VIVIAN! I'M ALL RIGHT!
Maste- eeer!
B-BUT ..!
SHOW THE GUESTS FROM THE ORCHESTRA AROUND THE CASTLE!
VIVIAN! DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME WITH ELES!

BACK OFF!
I DON'T NEED SOME-ONE LIKE YOU TO HELP ME!
THE LORD'S SON IS ON THE GROUND,
AND NOBODY EVEN THINKS OF HELPING HIM?
Please use this...
Toss
.....
CLANK
YOUR SMILE IS JUST LIKE FATHER'S....

YOU NEVER SHOW YOUR EMOTIONS, YOU LIE TO YOURSELF, AND TO OTHERS,
AND HURT EVERYONE AROUND YOU WITH A SMILING FACE AS IF NOTHING'S HAPPENED
YOUR MASK LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THAT OF A GRINNING GUIGNOL!
I BET AN AIRHEAD LIKE YOU CAN'T EVEN SING PROPER SONGS!
JUST HURRY UP AND GO BACK TO COURT!
YOUR FAKE SMILES MAKE ME SICK!

WORD FROM THE AUTHOR

It's been awhile since I published anything. There are many zombie-like things so it was hard to draw. (You reap what you sow.) But I'll do my best, so please tell me what you think.

101-0063
TOKYO, CHIYODA-KU,
KANDA-AWAJICHOU 2-2-2
HANA TO YUME
EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT
YUKI KAORI-SENSEI

NOISE
YES, IT LOOKS LIKE THE COURT DOESN'T HAVE ANY INTENTION TO REALLY HELP PEOPLE!
WE DON'T NEED AN ORCHESTRA!
BUT FOR ONCE... I CAN AGREE WITH THE YOUNG MASTER.
DON'T LUCILLE! HE'S JUST A KID!
Little lady?
AHA-HA-HA! AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, WHY DON'T YOU ASK THE LITTLE LADY OVER THERE FOR A LAP DANCE?
OR MAYBE YOU CAN PLAY SO WELL THAT YOU ENTHRALL EVEN THE GUIGNOLS?
WATCH IT, YOU JERKS!
That was gross!

I DON'T HAVE ANY SONGS FOR THE LIKES OF YOU! YOU IDIOTS!!!
DO YOU THINK YOU CAN SAY WHAT YOU PLEASE JUST BECAUSE I SIT QUIETLY AND DON'T TAKE OFFENSE?!
I TRAVELLED ALL THE WAY HERE AT THE RISK OF MY OWN LIFE! I WON'T LISTEN TO PEOPLE WHO'VE LOCKED THEMSELVES IN THIS MEASLY LITTLE VILLAGE TALK BIG!
AND WHO CARES ABOUT YOUR THREATS?! NOBODY WANTS TO HEAR YOU ANYWAY!
WHA... WHAT KIND OF THIRD-RATE ORCHESTRA ARE YOU?!
LUCILLE YOU'RE BICKERING LIKE A LITTLE KID!
Ahh! Ahh!
ENOUGH ALREADY! YOU'RE MORE HOTHEADED THAN I AM!
THE BELLS OF THE CHURCH ...
IT'S TIME FOR MASS.
Shock!
DONG
DING
Ah!

WHA... WHAT THE?! ARE YOU IGNORING US?!
YES, WE MUST HURRY AND OFFER OUR PRAYERS.
Walking away
LET'S HEAD TO THE CHURCH
DAMN! THIS PISSES ME OFF EVEN MORE THAN THE LORD'S SON!
Um, excuse me.
THE LOCAL PEOPLE ARE AWFULLY UNPLEASANT, BUT SEEM TO BE VERY RELIGIOUS.
Of course! We don't mind one bit, not us!
I'M VIVIAN, THE PERSON IN CHARGE OF MASTER ELES.
P-PLEASE, EXCUSE HIS IMPO-LITENESS ...
I THOUGHT WE SHOULD GO ON THAT TOUR OF THE PLACE THE LORD ORDERED.

Bang
YO, MISS! DOES YOUR MASTER ELES HAVE SOME SORT OF MUSIC TRAUMA OR WHAT? HE'S TAKING THINGS TOO FAR!
Hey
EM .. IT WAS OBVIOUS.. ?
Are you "seeing" cards too?
How... How did you know?!
Amazing! You're like a real psychoanalyst!
THERE WAS ONE VERY UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT .. THAT MUST BE IT ..
HE USED TO LOVE MUSIC VERY MUCH
AND SO DID HIS TWIN SISTER, LADY CELESTITE*
Master Eles was born with that bad leg and couldn't walk, so Lady Celes often played splendid music on the piano for him
That day she gathered the children of the city and was playing for them on her mother's treasured piano... the one the servants secretly hid away from the young master's sight later...
* NOTE CELESTITE (STRONTIUM SULFATE) IS A MINERAL WITH A VERY PRETTY SKY-BLUE COLOR

THE PEOPLE WHO WERE INFECTED IMMEDIATELY MUTATED, ALL OF THEM RUSHING STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE CHILDREN.
BUT FOR SOME REASON, THE MELODY SHE PLAYED INFURIATED ALL THE GUIGNOLS, AND THEY STORMED THE CITY.
THEY EVEN KILLED LADY CELES
THE CITY WAS IN UTTER CHAOS AND THE GUIGNOLS GOT EVERY ONE OF THE CHIL-DREN
THERE WAS A DANGER THAT THOSE BITTEN BY THE GUIGNOLS MIGHT BE RESURRECTED AS GUIGNOLS, SO ACCORDING TO THE LAWS OF THE CITY... ALL THE CHILDREN'S CORPSES WERE BURNED.
I SEE THE COLD-NESS THE LORD OF THE CASTLE HAS SHOWN TOWARDS HIS SON,
AND THE MALICE I FELT FROM THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY..
ARE ALL BECAUSE THERE ARE NO OTHER CHILDREN BUT HIM.

THAT'S WHY HE HAD TO LOCK UP HIS HEART, FREEZE HIS FEELINGS,
AND PUT ON THE LIFELESS MASK OF A DOLL
THIS EXPLAINS THE PEOPLE'S DISTRUST AND HATRED TOWARDS AUTHORITY
THEY HATE HIM BECAUSE THE CHILDREN WERE KILLED.
"WITH YOUR FAKE SMILE, YOUR FACE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THAT OF A GRINNING GUINGOL!"
COME ON, LUCILLE...
SMILE!
BUT SO MANY PEOPLE WENT TO THE CHURCH...
AND THERE ARE SO MANY FLOWERS I CAN SMELL THEM EVEN AT THIS DISTANCE.
IN THE PAST, THE PEOPLE OF TOUSSAINT WEREN'T PARTICULARLY RELIGIOUS, BUT EVER SINCE THE ATTACK, THEY PRAY FOR THE DECEASED EVERY DAY IN CHURCH.

THE PEOPLE'S FEELINGS TOWARDS THE LORD AND MASTER ELES ARE ALSO VERY COMPLICATED. AFTER ALL, NEARLY EVERYONE LOST SOMEONE DEAR
NOW AND THEN, IT SEEMS THAT TIME CAN MEND THEIR WOUNDS, BUT THE TRUTH IS THAT WE NEVER KNOW WHEN THEIR ANGER AND SADNESS MIGHT ERUPT AGAIN
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO COMPLETELY FORGET WHAT HAPPENED
LUCILLE!
MY RIGHT EYE HURTS!
...
YOU'RE RIGHT, KOHAKU.
IT'S HERE!

PLEASE, USE THIS ROOM
THANK YOU, VIVIAN
YOU!
WHY ARE YOU IN MOTHER'S ROOM?!

...MAN..!
How?! Even your voice is just like a girl's!
THAT'S IT!!!
WHEN THE GATE-WATCHER TURNED INTO A GUIGNOL AND ATTACKED YOU,
THERE WAS A STRANGE SOUND THAT MADE MY EARS RING
WHEN I OPENED MY EYES, THE GUIGNOL WAS LYING AT YOUR FEET
Frilly
NEVER MIND THAT...
I MUST ASK YOU SOMETHING!
BUT HE PUT MY GUYS IN ANOTHER ROOM! HE MUST'VE THOUGHT I'M A GIRL!
YOUR FATHER LENT ME THIS ROOM AND THIS DRESS TO CHANGE OUT OF MY WET CLOTHES,
WHAT IN THE WORLD DID YOU DO?
WHAT WAS THAT SOUND?
SOUND..?
WELL, THAT IS...

AND THIS MUST BE YOUR MOTHER.
AND...
EH? HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?
Your sister Celestite, right?
.... Guuuuh a cute girl! ♡
DON'T CHANGE THE SUBJECT!
THIS... IS THE PIANO THAT GATHERED THE DOLLS?
WHO TOLD YOU THAT?!

AS A FELLOW MUSICIAN, I REALLY WANT TO HEAR IT—
YOUR SISTER'S PIANO—
AH, IT'S LOCKED
DON'T TOUCH IT!!!
I SEE A PIANO MADE ENTIRELY OUT OF WHITE QUARTZ IS VERY EXPENSIVE.
IT'S VERY RARE, BUT DEPENDING ON THE SKILL OF THE PIANIST, IT'S POSSIBLE THAT WHAT'S PLAYED CAN AFFECT THE DOLLS.
?!
WELL, GUIGNOLS CAN REACT TO A CERTAIN "SOUND."
THERE'S A PROBABILITY THAT YOUR SISTER'S QUARTZ PIANO TUNED INTO THAT PARTICULAR PITCH,
AND SENT SOME SORT OF SIGNAL TO THE GUIGNOLS.

THEN THAT SOUND WAS... WHAT?
THE "GALATEA SYNDROME" IS A STRANGE DISEASE CAUSED BY THE VIRUS
THE SKIN OF THE INFECTED HARDENS, FACES STIFFENING INTO ONE UNCHANGING EXPRESSION, AND THE JOINTS PROTRUDE... ALL THOSE CHARACTERISTICS, COMBINED WITH THE STRANGE MOVEMENTS LIKE THOSE OF A PUPPET,
ARE THE REASON THEY ARE CALLED "GUIGNOLS."
AT COURT, RESEARCH ON THIS FEARFUL PATHOGEN CONTINUES..., BUT FOR NOW, NO SPECIFIC REMEDY HAS BEEN DISCOVERED.
FOR THE MOMENT, IF THOSE MAN-EATING DOLLS BITE YOU OR THEIR BLOOD SOMEHOW ENTERS YOUR BODY, YOU'LL BE INFECTED IMMEDIATELY.
.....
MOTHER TOO... THEY ATTACKED HER. I REMEMBER SHE WAS WOUNDED.

GRADUALLY, A MARK APPEARED, LIKE A CRACK.
ELES, ELES... AH, WHAT GOOD CHILD-REN...
COME HERE. COME TO MOTHER.
MY THROAT IS DRY... I AM SO THIRSTY ..!
For your blood ...
FATHER !!!

BLAST
FATHER !!!
WAIT!!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MOTHER?!
WAIT !!!
AHHH
HHH
SUCH ARE THE COURT'S LAWS...

AS LORD OF THESE LANDS, YOUR FATHER HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO PUT THE PEOPLE'S SAFETY FIRST.
AND THE COURT'S LAWS ARE ABSOLUTE "THE INFECTED, WITHOUT ANY EXCEPTIONS, MUST BE ELIMINATED BY BURNING!"
THE VIRUS HAD TO BE DESTROYED COMPLETELY BEFORE IT REACHED THE CITY..
IF IT HAD SPREAD IT WOULD HAVE MEANT TO EVERY-ONE HERE.
YOU ARE HORRIBLE, WORSE THAN I THOUGHT! I HATE YOU!
IT'S EXACTLY AS LUCILLE SAYS!
NOW LEAVE US, ELES!
FATHER!

WITH PLEASURE!
AH!
GRAB
HATE ME? AND I LIKE YOU VERY MUCH, ELES.
I'M REALLY VERY INTERESTED IN YOU
.....
THOSE FINGERS WERE...
NOW TO BUSINESS. THERE ARE TWO ORCHESTRE ROYAL: FORMAL AND SECRET, AND I'VE HEARD THAT FOR MONEY, THE SECRET ORCHESTRE WILL PLAY ANY MELODY REQUESTED.
WHILE THE FORMAL ORCHESTRE IS TERRIBLY BUSY AND ONE MIGHT HAVE TO WAIT SEVERAL YEAR FOR THEM...
AM I RIGHT IN THINKING THAT.... YOU ARE THE SECRET ORCHESTRE ROYAL?

YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT...
WE, THE SELECT FEW OF THE PETIT BAND OF THE COURT, RECEIVE REQUESTS FROM CITIES LIKE YOURS WHERE THE FORMAL ORCHESTRE CAN'T VENTURE.
BUT IN RETURN, WE CAN PLAY ANY MELODY THEY CANNOT: JUST STATE YOUR WISHES.
AND THIS BLACK HOLY SONG ANTHOLOGY CAN SHOW YOU ANY DREAM YOU WANT TO SEE.
THEN, THAT'S... THAT'S THE REAL THING!
"THE BLACK ORATORIO" IS ALSO REAL!
SO YOU REALLY ARE THE PEOPLE I HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR!

ON OUR WAY HERE, I HEARD AN INTERESTING RUMOUR.
SEVERAL TRAVELLERS WHO MANAGED TO REACH THIS CITY, AND CAME HERE, NEVER RETURNED...
flick
flick
.....
WHEN TIMES ARE ROUGH... A PERSON CAN HEAR ALL SORTS OF RUMOURS...
HOW ABOUT THIS ONE? THE MEMBERS OF THE SECRET ORCHESTRE ROYAL, WHO COULD PLAY ANY MELODY IF THEY ARE ONLY PAID WELL ENOUGH,
smoke
ARE ACTUALLY A BUNCH OF CRIMINALS AND EXILES.
EXCUSE ME,
BUT CIGAR SMOKE IS BAD FOR MY VOICE...
PULL
PLEASE, REFRAIN FROM SMOKING.

ROLL
!!
THESE ARE ALL JUST FOOLISH RUMOURS, AFTER ALL...
OF COURSE ...
PLEASE, PLAY ONE LAST MELODY OF COMROT FOR THIS CURSED CITY!
BEFORE THE DIVINE PUNISHMENT STRIKES US, WE MUST DO WHAT WE CAN FOR THE PURIFICATION AND SALVATION OF OUR SOULS!
AND I, THE LORD OF THIS CASTLE, WILL TAKE UPON MYSELF ALL THE SINS OF THIS CITY!
IN THAT CASE...
I WILL INFORM YOU WHEN I'M DONE TUNING TO THE MELODY OF THE AIR AND THE WIND OVER THIS CITY.
WE WILL FIX THE DATE OF THE CONCERT FOR THE NEXT NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON.

THAT'S WHERE YOU WENT!
I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU!
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
THERE'S ONE MORE THING I WANT TO ASK YOU FOR...
AND LUCILLE ...
THE SMELL OF THE FLOWERS IS STRONG ENOUGH TO CHOKE ON
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE, TOO...
SO, THIS IS THE CHURCH IN QUESTION.
NO... THAT'S NOT IT.
SO MANY OF THEM?
WOUNDED PEOPLE?

I REMEMBER THAT SMELL!
MASTER ELES!
I WAS WAITING FOR YOU!
DO YOU LIKE THESE FLOWERS?
YES, THANK YOU, VIVIAN...
EH, WHAT'S WITH YOUR ARM?
EH?
N-NO! MASTER ELES, DON'T!
THAT WAS ENTIRELY MY FAULT...

YOU KNOW HOW CLUMSY I AM, AND IT'S JUST A SCRATCH...
Then
LET ME SEE IT!
AH! HURTS!
WHAT KIND OF IDIOT ARE YOU?!
INSTEAD OF TAKING THOSE PEOPLE ON A TOUR, TAKE CARE OF YOUR ARM FIRST!
YOU'RE SUCH A KLUTZ, ALWAYS TRIPPING AND FALLING AND GETTING HIT!
Thud
Thud
Thud
I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY, MASTER ELES!!!
!
Glmop
WHY DO YOU CARE SO MUCH ABOUT SOMEONE LIKE ME?!
IT'S ALL WRONG... WHY...

YOUNG MASTER ...!
EVEN YOU.. I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT PEOPLE SAY ABOUT YOU!!
EVERYONE SAID THEY DIDN'T WANT TO SERVE ME BECAUSE EVERY-ONE IN THE CITY HATES ME .. AND FATHER DIDN'T EVEN MIND WHEN THEY SAID IT! EVERY ONE OF THEM IS THE SAME!
I HAD NOTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD. SO YOU BECAME MY REASON TO EXIST.
THAT'S HOW I CAME TO SERVE HIS CHILDREN, MASTER ELES AND LADY CELES
WHEN I WAS A CHILD, I WAS ABAN-DONNED AND YOUR FATHER PICKED ME UP.
VIVIAN...
MAYBE I'M NOT AS GOOD AS I HOPED I WOULD BE, BUT I TRIED...
I DECIDED TO REMAIN SINGLE ALL MY LIFE AND ONLY LIVE FOR THE SAKE OF THE PEOPLE OF THE CASTLE.

.....
THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS MY SECRET AND YOU STILL STAY BY MY SIDE.
YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE.
!!
Jump
Wah!
I HAD NO IDEA THERE WAS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL PLACE WITHIN THE CASTLE WALLS!
ELES, YOU'RE SUCH A SPOILED LITTLE LORD!

NO, MORE LIKE ..
AH, YOU'RE VISITING SOME-ONE'S GRAVE?
COULD IT BE YOUR MOTHER'S?
WHA... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
THIS IS NO PLACE FOR THE LIKES OF YOU!
CELES'S!
IT WAS FATHER'S ORDER.
HERE... HERE IS WHERE I BURNED MY SISTER'S CORPSE BY MYSELF!

NOW GO AWAY!
THIS IS A SACRED PLACE JUST FOR SISTER AND ME!
I SEE. WE ARE STILL WITHIN THE CASTLE GROUNDS, BUT..
IT SEEMS THAT NEITHER THE MOAT NOR THE STRONG WALL AROUND IT ARE OF ANY USE.
THIS IS TRULY A MYSTERIOUS CITY.
!

WHY ARE THEY HERE?!
GUIG-NOLS?!
NO... NOT GOOD. MY LEG IS CRAMPED!
AM I JUST GOING TO DIE..?!
HERE?! NOW?!
"The corpses that might have been infected by the Guingols must be burned at any rate.
That's the law, and in order to keep this secret..."
"Eles, you will burn Coles! like I did with your mother"
"IF YOU WANT TO LIVE, YOU HAVE NO CHOICE,
BUT TO TURN EVERYTHING INTO ASHES."
"THIS IS YOUR PUNISHMENT!"

LOTS OF IT, KOHAKU!
LUCILLE !!! DO YOU WANT BLOOD THIS TIME OR NOT!
BANG
MASSACRE TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT!
CLANK
Bang
IT'S...
IT'S THEM!!!
AHH! AHHH !!!
THE WOMAN AND THE BRAT: GET AWAY! OR YOU'LL GET ALL BLOODY!
Bang
AHA-HA-HA! AHA-HA-HA-HA!
HOW CAN THEY DEFEAT THE GUIGNOLS SO EASILY ...?!

AND ON TOP OF THAT ...
SMI- LING ...
THEY ARE IN- SANE
AH! THAT MUST BE...
HE HAD THE SAME CALM SMILE ON HIS FACE.
YES!
THAT TIME, TOO...
LUCILLE !!!

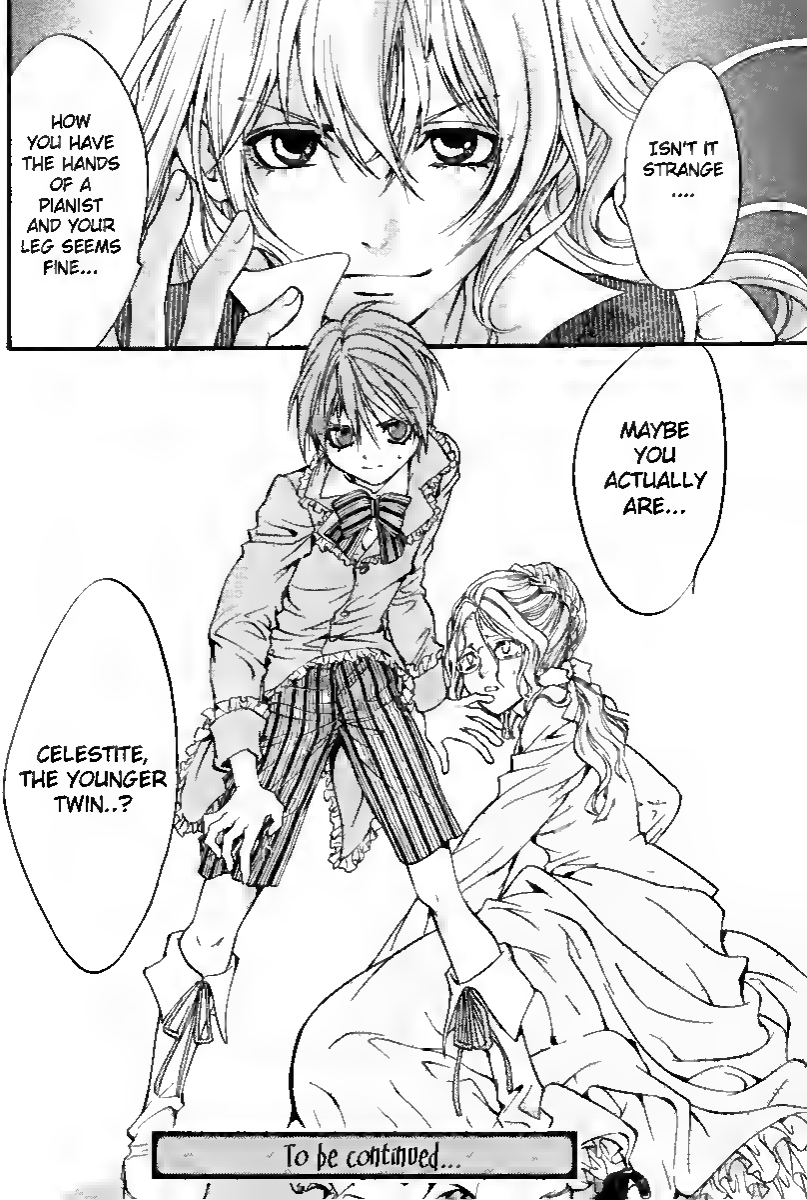
TUNING FORK?
AND ONE MORE BREATH-TAKING SOUND...
BEAUTIFUL LIKE AN ANGEL... NO, LIKE A DEMON...
WITH SPARKLING GOLDEN HAIR.
IT'S ...
THAT SOUND AGAIN!

BEAUTIFUL LIKE AN ANGEL.. NO, LIKE A DEMON..
WITH SPARKLING GOLDEN HAIR.
IT'S ...
THAT SOUND AGAIN!

TUNING FORK?
AND ONE MORE BREATH-TAKING SOUND...

BUT... WHAT PROFOUND HARMONY BETWEEN VOICE AND SOUND. THE TWO SOUNDS MERGE INTO ONE...
VOICE...?
... PRETTY...
WHAT IN THE WORLD?
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE
WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
HE-HEH... YOUR HANDS REALLY REMIND ME OF SOME-ONE ELSE'S...
THEY AREN'T BIG, BUT THE MUSCLES ARE WELL DEVE-LOPED, AND THE MIDDLE FINGER IS CURVED TOWARDS THE RING FINGER.
SNATCH
YOU DROPPED SOMETHING, MASTER ELES...
JUST LIKE THE HANDS OF OUR PIANIST!
Flut
ter


HOW YOU HAVE THE HANDS OF A PIANIST AND YOUR LEG SEEMS FINE...
ISN'T IT STRANGE ....
MAYBE YOU ACTUALLY ARE...
CELESTITE, THE YOUNGER TWIN..?
To be continued...

別冊 花とゆめ
月刊 Betsuhana
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8 2008 August

衝撃の新連載!!

応募者全員サービス
執事様のお気に入り
HAKUOH KANZAI
この手だけで応募OK!
執事様★ヒミツのボイスカード

ビッグよみきり61P
都戸利津
環状白馬線 車掌の英さん

ツーリングEXP.
描きおろしピンナップ
ここはグリーン・ウッド TVドラマ化!!

人形達が奏でる
魔と幻想の聖譚曲

由貴香織里
人形宮廷楽団 巻頭カラー 54P

よみきり
赤姫乱十 山本修世

ボクを包む月の光
空色海岸
1+1
なんて素敵にシャバネスク 人妻編
執事様のお気に入り
星のもとに誓え
ボス屋へようこそ
バタリロ!!

とじこみふろく
「ガラスの仮面」×「オトメン(乙男)」コラボ企画!!
ガラスのオトメン 菅野文

「ガラスの仮面」最新作、次号掲載決定!!
音楽劇「ガラスの仮面」スペシャル情報!!
by美内すずえ
8／8より上演!!(彩の国さいたま芸術劇場他にて)

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Aerandria
must... escape... Aerandria...

Ningyou kyuutei Gakuen Chapter 001

Scanner: Zilvoran Proofreader: Eilka

Translator: Mari Editor: Varda

Quality Control: Lacaille

And in true Kaori Yuki style, we are treated with more disturbing mysteries, zombies, gore, and gender-bending guys, or gals, XD

--Lacaille

RAWR
Why won't you release the next chapter?!
Can I help you?
What can I do to help?
Fan Girl
It's not like YOU helped out any...
We don't have enough translators or editors
Cross-eyed attempt
Visit our website for details
Find us some translators and editors and you'll have your next chapter
http://www.aerandria.net

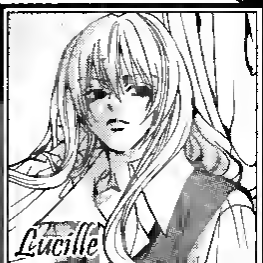
The curtains rise for Yuki Kaori-sensei's latest manga!

Orchestre Royal de Guignols

Op. 1 Ouverture for the dolls who never sleep

ELES' MAID. SHE ALWAYS DOTES ON ELES AND CARES ABOUT HIM VERY MUCH.

SON OF THE LORD OF THE CASTLE. HE WAS BORN WITH A BAD LEG, AND ALWAYS WALKS WITH A CRUTCH. HE HATES LUCILLE AND EVERYONE ELSE FROM THE ORCHESTRE ROYAL, BUT...?



MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN ANY WOMAN, HE IS THE CONDUCTOR AND CHANTEUR OF THE ORCHESTRE ROYAL. HE LIKES TO DO EVERYTHING AT HIS OWN PACE, AND MAKES FOOLS OF PEOPLE, BUT HE ALSO HAS A VERY AGREEABLE SIDE TO HIM (?)

ELES' FATHER AND LORD OF THE CASTLE. HE INVITED THE ORCHESTRE ROYAL TO HIS CITY.

ELES' TWIN WHO WAS AN EXCEPTIONAL PIANIST. SHE DIED IN A GUIGNOL ATTACK AND ELES BURNED HER BODY

HIS NAME IS STILL A MYSTERY. A SILENT MAN, HE PLAYS THE CELLO AND CARRIES A HEDGEHOG WITH HIM.

Orchestre Royal

VIOLINIST AND "OWNER" OF A VERY BAD TEMPER

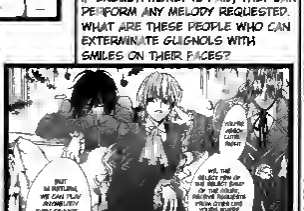
Keyword 1 - *Guignol*

THE "GALATEA SYNDROME" IS A STRANGE DISEASE CAUSED BY A VIRUS. THE FACES OF THE INFECTED FREEZE INTO CONSTANT EXPRESSIONS AND THEIR MUSCLES STIFFEN UNTIL THEY BECOME JUST LIKE DOLLS. THAT'S WHY THEY ARE CALLED "GUIGNOLS." GUIGNOLS ATTACK HUMANS AND EAT THEM. WHEN HUMANS ARE BITTEN BY THEM, THEIR BLOOD IS ALSO CONTAMINATED. GUIGNOLS CAN REACT TO CERTAIN SOUNDS AND TONES, BUT... (?)

ELES' AND CELES' MOTHER WAS ALSO CONTAMINATED AND ATTACKED HER OWN CHILDREN...

Keyword 2 - *Secret Orchestre Royal*

THERE ARE TWO ORCHESTRAS THAT ANSWER THE PLEAS SENT TO COURT - FORMAL AND SECRET. LUCILLE AND HIS COMPANIONS ARE THE SECRET ORCHESTRE ROYAL. THEY HAVE THE BLACK ANTHOLOGY AND IF ENOUGH MONEY IS PAID, THEY CAN PERFORM ANY MELODY REQUESTED. WHAT ARE THESE PEOPLE WHO CAN EXTERMINATE GUIGNOLS WITH SMILES ON THEIR FACES?


YOU'RE HERE TO PLAY, RIGHT?
NO. THE SELECTION OF THE BLACK SHEET OF THE HOUSE BELONG THEREFORE FROM OTHER CITY VISITORS WHERE THE NORMAL MELODIES ONLY VENTURE.
BUT IN RETURN, WE CAN PLAY ANYMELODY THEY DEMAND. JUST STATE YOUR WISHES.

WHAT IS THE "BLACK ORATORIO" THEY ARE SAID TO PLAY?

Story

Lucille's Orchestre Royal has been invited to the city of Toussaint where travellers are said to disappear. But the lord's son, Eles, tries to throw them out, and the people of the city do not welcome them either. Long before their arrival, Celes, Eles' twin, inadvertently provoked Guignols to storm the city by playing the piano. Many children, including Celes, were killed. After the incident, Eles never opened his heart to anyone but his maid Vivian. Lucille becomes very interested in the secret that the two seem to hide. When Eles is attacked on the very spot where he burnt his sister's body on orders from his father, Lucille saves him with his tuning fork and his voice. In the commotion of the fight, Eles stands on his bad leg and Lucille asks if he isn't really the sister who was believed to have died, Celes.

IF BY SOME CHANCE YOU HAVE BEEN PRETENDING TO BE YOUR BROTHER WITH THE BAD LEG,
THE ONE KILLED BY GUIGNOLS ALONG WITH THE OTHER CHILDREN, AND BURIED HERE, MUST BE THE REAL ELESTIAL...
IF THE ONE LEFT ALIVE WAS THE ONE WHO PLAYED THE PIANO AND CAUSED ALL OF THIS ... THEN OF COURSE PEOPLE WILL REBEL...
IN OTHER WORDS, YOU SURVIVED BY PUSHING ALL THE GUILT ON YOUR BROTHER'S CORPSE..
IF, YOU WERE THE LITTLE SISTER CELESTITE, THAT IS...

THE PUPPETS ARE PLAYING AN ORATORIO OF MAGIC AND ILLUSIONS!
Orchestre Royal de Guignols
Op. 1 Ouverture for the dolls who never sleep
Kaori Yuki
EXPOSED!
WELL?
WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY ELESTIAL-WITH-THE-BAD-LEG?
NO...
NO..! I'M NOT...
I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO OBEY FATHER..!
IN ORDER TO PRESERVE THE SECRET... HE ORDERED ME TO BURN MY BROTHER... JUST LIKE HE DID TO MOTHER..!
BROTHER... BROTHER... MUST BE SO ANGRY WITH ME!
HE'LL NEVER FORGIVE ME..!
FROM NOW ON, YOU ARE ELES! UNDER-STAND?
TOUISSANT WILL NEVER FORGIVE ME IF THEY LEARNED THAT I LET THE GIRL WHO CAUSED ALL THIS LIVE!

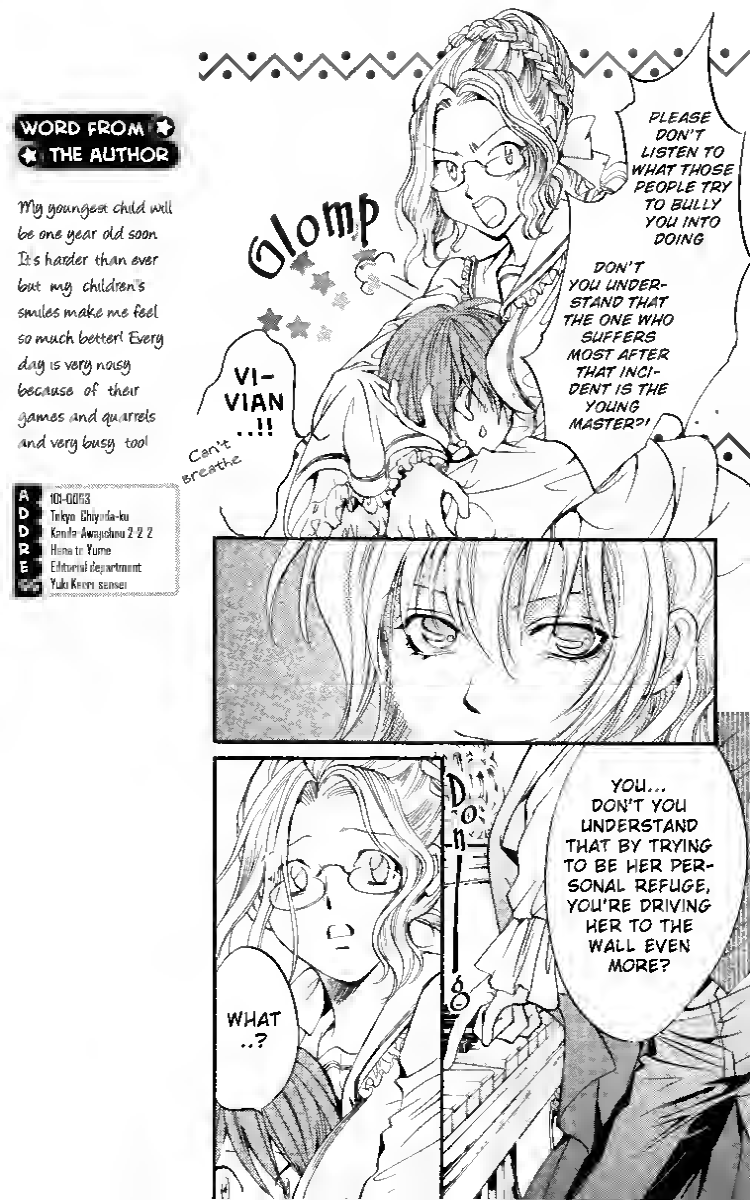
THEY SAY ITS MY FAULT!
I, WHO LIVE HAPPILY NOW BECAUSE I BURIED AND USED MY BROTHER!
MASTER... CE... ELES!
EVERY SINGLE DAY EVERYONE CALLS ME BY MY BROTHER'S NAME AND BLAMES ME!
I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF THE FACE I SEE IN THE MIRROR IS MINE OR MY BROTHER'S...!
ARGH... BROTHER IS TELLING ME THAT I SHOULD'VE BEEN EATEN JUST LIKE HIM!
I WISH EVERY-ONE WOULD TURN INTO GUIGNOLS...
IF THAT WAS SO.. I WOULD'VE BEEN TO-GETHER WITH EVERY-ONE..!
WITH BROTHER.. AND MOTHER.. AND THE CHILDREN...
YOU TOO ARE...
A DOLL. RIGHT?
I'D BE JUST A DEAD DOLL!

DIDN'T YOU KNOW IT? LUCILLE...
A GUIG-NOL!
Clatter
Gya-aaa !!!
YOU GOT IT! JUST PET THIS PAL FOR A WHILE AND YOU'RE A GUIGNOL.

THIS IS JUST A CORPSE CONTAMINATED WITH A VIRUS.
STOP MISTAKING GUIGNOLS FOR SOMETHING THEY ARE NOT.
HE LOVED YOUR PIANO PLAYING, DIDN'T HE?
SO HE WANTED TO LET EVERYONE ELSE HEAR IT TOO.
CRASH
CLACK CLACK
AND PUT YOUR ARROGANCE ASIDE. IT TURNS INTO A CURSE THE LIFE YOUR BROTHER LEFT YOU.
IF YOU REALLY THINK ITS UNFORGIVABLE TO LIVE ONLY BECAUSE OF YOUR BROTHER'S SACRIFICE,
THEN JUST *HATE*.

JUST LIKE US.
UNTIL THE VERY LAST PIECE OF THE GUIGNOLS IS DESTROYED.
UNTIL THE GHOSTS OF THOSE PEOPLE, ONCE ALIVE, ARE PURIFIED AND WIPED OFF THE FACE OF THIS EARTH,
WE WILL NOT BE FORGIVEN.
COME!
YOU MUST BREAK THE SPELL WITH YOUR OWN HANDS.

NO SOUNDS CAN ESCAPE FROM THE INSIDE OF THIS WAGON.
A CRYSTAL PIANO..?
YEP. IT CAN PRODUCE EVEN MORE AMAZING SOUNDS THAN YOUR MOTHER'S
NO... NO! I CAN'T PLAY IT..!
YOUNG MASTER ..!
THE BABY IS SCARED ~~
YES, I'M SCARED!
I DON'T EVER WANT TO TOUCH A PIANO AGAIN!


WORD FROM THE AUTHOR
My youngest child will be one year old soon. It's harder than ever but my children's smiles make me feel so much better! Every day is very noisy because of their games and quarrels and very busy, too!
ADDRESS
101-0053
Tokyo Chiyoda-ku
Kanda Awajichou 2-2-2
Hana to Yume
Editorial department
Yuki Kerri sensei
Glomp
VI-VIAN ..!!
Can't breathe
PLEASE DON'T LISTEN TO WHAT THOSE PEOPLE TRY TO BULLY YOU INTO DOING
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND THAT THE ONE WHO SUFFERS MOST AFTER THAT INCIDENT IS THE YOUNG MASTER?!
Don
YOU... DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND THAT BY TRYING TO BE HER PERSONAL REFUGE, YOU'RE DRIVING HER TO THE WALL EVEN MORE?
WHAT ..?

VIVIAN IS THE MOST IMPORTANT PERSON TO ME! SHE'S ALWAYS BY MY SIDE EVEN THOUGH SHE KNOWS MY SECRET!
EVEN WHEN FATHER DOESN'T WANT ME ANYMORE, SHE ACCEPTS ME..!
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME, SO DON'T TALK LIKE YOU DO!
FA-THER DID THAT ..?!
YOU'RE LYING ..!
BUT IF YOU CAN'T PLAY THE PIANO ANYMORE, THAT'S THAT.
THOUGH I THOUGHT YOU COULD GO ON A LITTLE PILGRIMAGE WITH US FOR YOUR BROTHER'S SAKE.
THAT MIGHT BE TRUE..
YOUR FATHER ASKED ME TO ACCEPT YOU INTO THE ORCHE-STRE ROYAL AND TAKE YOU AWAY FROM HERE.

BUT! IF YOU CAN'T PLAY THE PIANO, YOU'RE USELESS.
PLEASE, COME TO OUR CONCERT THOUGH, MASTER ELES!
Snatch
AS IF..!
WHO WOULD BE DUMB ENOUGH TO GO TO YOUR CONCERT?!
NOT ONE SINGLE PERSON WILL COME TO HEAR YOU! JUST WAIT AND SEE!
AH!
YOUNG MASTER!

STAY AWAY ..!
EH.. EHM ..?
PAIN
GAH!
T-THAT OVERLY-FAMILIAR PERSON SEEMED HURT..?
..? DON'T PAY ATTEN-TION!
ALL OF THEM ARE CRAZY..!
DIDN'T YOU SEE WHAT THEY DID?!
UNCANNY POWERS AND WEA-PONS... AND THAT VOICE!
Gya-ha-ha
Mwa-ha-ha-ha
THEY DESTROYED THE GUIG-NOLS LIKE MACHINES, AND SMILING ON TOP OF THAT!
YOU LIKE TO TEASE, LUCILLE ...

..
YES... BECAUSE I LIKE HER. I WON'T GIVE HER TO YOU, GWINDEL*.
NOT TO A SADIST LIKE YOU.
YOU NEVER GIVE UP, DO YOU? IT'S LIKE WATCHING MY OLD SELF.
JUST A SLIP OF THE TONGUE
I KNOW I'M JUST YOUR LAPDOG LUCILLE
I DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT TO SAY ANY-THING
LU-CILLE!
THE SUPER-EXTRA-BIG-BREASTED BABE WITH THE KID WAS...
YES, YES. I KNOW KOHAKU.
At least we won't be bored here.
ANYWAY, LUCILLE...

NOTE: GWINDEL IS A RARE COLLECTIBLE VARIETY OF QUARTZ CRYSTALS. THE WORD COMES FROM THE GERMAN WORD "GEWUNDEN" MEANING TWISTED

I FOUND THIS BEHIND THE CHURCH IN QUESTION.
THERE'S... A SMELL INSIDE THIS CITY ...!
THEIR SMELL..!
DAAAMN ...
WE MUST DO SOMETHING! AH, IT HURTS!
YES, I'VE ALREADY DECIDED.
WE'LL PLAY THE BLACK REQUIESCAT FOR THIS CITY.

WHAT ..?! THAT'S SACRI-LEGE!
THE ANNI-VERSARY OF THE DISASTER IS EXACTLY AT THAT HOUR, ON THE SAME DAY! THERE'S A MASS THEN!
LORD! WE DON'T NEED THE ORCHESTRA'S MUSIC..!
WE JUST WANT TO PRAY QUIETLY FOR THE DECEASED AND MOURN THEM!
SILENCE!
EVERYONE IN THIS CITY WILL ATTEND! THIS IS THE ORDER OF YOUR LORD!
THOSE WHO OPPOSE WILL BE SENT TO THE CASTLE DUNGEONS AS TRAITORS!

AH, MAN... THIS WILL HAVE THE OPPOSITE EFFECT!
NOW, WE WON'T HAVE ANY AUDIENCE AT ALL!
HOW DARE YOU! AT LEAST CHANGE THE DATE OR THE TIME!
YES! THAT'S TYRANNY, LORD!
Come, come
I'LL REALLY NEVER UNDER-STAND WHAT PEASANTS THINK!
THAT'S JUST THE PERFECT DAY FOR OUR CON-CERT!
AND IF IT'S NOT ON A NIGHT WITH A FULL MOON, WE WON'T GET IN THE MOOD ~
LUCILLE?
MOOD ?!
BESIDES, INSTEAD OF LISTENING TO SOME BORING MASS AT CHURCH, WHY DON'T YOU HAVE SOME GOOD TIME WITH US?
AND IF YOU DON'T LISTEN TO WHAT YOUR LORD TELLS YOU, YOUR LITTLE CHURCH MIGHT END UP DEMO-LISHED.

H-HOW DARE YOU!
YOU DAMNED OUT-SIDERS ..!!!
YOU'RE ALL THE SAME AS THOSE WHO CAME BEFORE YOU! EVERY-ONE WHO COMES FROM THE COURT IS A PIECE OF S**T!
NOBODY WANTS TO HEAR YOUR LAME MUSIC! REMEMBER THIS..!
I KNOW THEY'RE A BUNCH OF WEIRDOS ANYWAY, BUT THIS !
WHY DOES LUCCILLE STIR UP A RIOT ON PURPOSE?!
...
HEY, LUCILLE ...
DO YOU ENJOY MAKING OUR JOB TOUGHER..?
WELL, NOW WE'RE ABSOLUTELY SURE NO-BODY WILL COME TO THE CONCERT.
BUT THAT'S ALL RIGHT. WE CAN PERFORM EVEN WITHOUT THE PUBLIC.
I SEE! EVEN IF NOBODY COMES, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PERFORM ONCE, AND YOU GET YOUR REWARD.
You band of scoundrels!

I HATE
THE PEOPLE IN THIS CITY.
ALWAYS LOOKING BACK, NARROW-MINDED, ALWAYS LAMENTING SOMETHING ...AND NEVER MAKING A SINGLE STEP FORWARD.
YOU MUST ABSO-LUTELY GO TOO, ELES!
!
THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY JUST DON'T UNDER-STAND ..
THAT'S WHY ALL YOUNG, QUICK-WITTED PEOPLE FOR-SAKE THIS CITY AND LEAVE.
BUT OF COURSE, PART OF THIS IS MY FAULT, AS LORD, TOO.
YOUR FATHER WANTS YOU TO JOIN THE ORCHESTRE ROYAL...
Muja ha ha!
.....!

THAT'S WHY I CALLED ORCHESTRE ROYAL.
THE PURPOSE OF THEIR ANTHEMS IS TO PURIFY. BEFORE DOING ANYTHING ELSE, WE MUST START BY CHANGING THE AIR AND GETTING RID OF THE IMPURITY OF THIS CITY.
THAT IS THE ONLY TRUE WAY TO MOURN FOR THE DEAD!
THIS IS THE MAN WHO SOLD ME TO ORCHESTRE ROYAL WHEN HE DIDN'T NEED ME ANYMORE!
THE MAN WHO WATCHED MOTHER AND BROTHER DIE
WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT NOW?!
THOSE WHO ARE GONE WILL NOT COME BACK.
AND THE DEAD WISH NO HARM TO THE LIVING!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND, MY CHILD?
.....!

CRASH
FATHER ...?
JUST LISTEN TO THIS. "ORCHESTRA!" SOME THREE PEOPLE!
HE-HE! THEY'LL GET WHAT'S COMING TO THEM!
.....
The noticeboard near
STOP THINKING OF THE LIFE YOUR BROTHER LEFT YOU AS A CURSE.
HE LOVED YOUR PIANO-PLAYING, DIDN'T HE?

IT'S NOT FAIR THAT ONLY I CAN LISTEN TO YOU!
WHAT DO YOU THINK? WE'LL ASK THE SERVANT CID TO TAKE THE PIANO OUT AND WE'LL INVITE EVERY-ONE!
LET EVERY-ONE HEAR YOU!
YOUR PIANO UNDER THE FULL MOON MUST SOUND WONDER-FUL!
BROTHER ELES!
I KNOW THERE'S SOME TIME LEFT BEFORE THE BEGINNING, BUT...
EVERY-THING IS SO SPLENDIDLY EMPTY..
YEAH ...

Thud
tta
tta
tuff
HI..!
WONDER-FUL NIGHT TONIGHT!
I DIDN'T COME TO LISTEN TO YOU..!
I CAME TO LAUGH AT THE BAND OF IDIOTS WHO DIDN'T GET A SINGLE VIEWER!
tuff
flutter
THANK YOU...

GLATTER
!
I'M HAPPY,
ELES!
HIS S-STAGE COSTUME..?! THIS GUY IS TOO BEAUTI-FUL...
WHA...
LET ME GO!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
BUT HIS GRIP IS CERTAINLY A MAN'S GRIP!

LET GO...
AH!
flip
CLUTTER
THESE TWO .. AREN'T THEY THE LAST TWO PEOPLE WHO CAME HERE FROM THE COURT?
DO YOU KNOW THEM?
WE EXCHAGED A FEW WORDS BECAUSE THEY STAYED IN THE CASTLE.
THEY WERE GATHERING PICTURES OF CHURCHES, SO THEY ASKED ME TO TAKE THEM TO OURS..
I KNEW IT... THE CHURCH...
...? SO HE CAME HERE LOOKING FOR THOSE TWO..?
BUT I HEARD THEY LEFT IMMEDIATELY AFTER THAT!

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN INSIDE THE CHURCH, ELES?
NO... IT WAS BUILT AS A MEMORIAL TO THOSE WHO DIED IN THE INCIDENT THAT I... THAT CELES CAUSED.
BUT... THEY USED THE FOUNDATION OF THE OLD WINERY AND WE USED TO PLAY THERE A LOT WHEN WE WERE LITTLE. . JUST THE TWO OF US
WINERY ... WERE YOU PLAYING HIDE-AND-SEEK, BY ANY CHANCE?
ARE THERE ANY UNDER-GROUND WINE CELLARS THERE?
Y-YES.! THERE ARE HUGE CELLARS!
THAT'S IT!
TAKE ME THERE! TO THOSE CELLARS!

AND ORCHESTRE ROYAL CAN PERFORM ANYWHERE, RIGHT?
THIS IS MY DUTY TOO!
ACTUALLY, IT'S WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR!
LUCILLE!
IT'S ALMOST TIME! THE MOON IS RI-SING..!
L-LUCILLE ..?!
HEEEY! I DON'T KNOW YOU ANYMORE, LUCILLE!
HEY YOU, MR. VOCAL, DO YOU HEAR ME?! DAMN YOU!
THAT'S TOO MUCH!

AH! DON'T TELL ME YOU PLANNED ALL ALONG TO POCKET YOUR FEE WITHOUT DOING ANYTHING TO EARN IT?!
THIS IS THE PLACE, BUT SHOULDN'T YOU BETTER GO BACK TO THE STAGE..?
IF YOU DON'T MAKE THIS PERFOR-MANCE .
WHAT'S THAT?
WHY'D YOU STOP SO SUDDENLY?
HEY?
I KNEW IT! YOU'RE THE WORST!
BONK
GAH!
IS THIS...
ORCHESTRE ROYAL'S CREST..?
THIS ...
IS THIS THE BADGE OF THE PEOPLE I TOLD YOU ABOUT..?

WHAT IS THIS CHOKING SMELL OF FLOWERS?
NO— THERE'S SOME-THING HIDDEN BENEATH IT...
TRACES OF... BURNING..?
AND I CAN'T GO IN WITH YOU..!
...! THERE'S A MASS GOING ON INSIDE! IF THEY FIND YOU OUT...
THE SMELL... OF DEATH..?
THIS CAN'T BE...
IMPOS-SIBLE! THOSE ARE...
GUIG-NOLS ?!!
SLAM.

HE'S WAKING UP.
VI-VIAN ..?
THANK YOU FOR THE WARNING, VIVIAN.
NOW WE CAN SAVE HIM TOO.
THIS IS... NO WAY...
YES ...
CID... THE ONE WHO BROUGHT OUT THE PIANO THAT DAY?

NO MATTER WHAT I DID... IT WAS JUST NO USE, YOUNG MASTER..!
EVEN IF I TRIED TO FORGET... TO FORGIVE...
I COULDN'T RIP OUT MY HEART AND FEELINGS AND THROW THEM AWAY..! I COULDN'T HELP HATING YOU!
IT WAS ALL BECAUSE OF WHAT CID TOLD ME... WHAT HE DID FOR ME, WHO HAD SWORN TO SERVE THE LORD OF THE CASTLE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!
HE SAID THAT EVEN IF WE COULD NEVER BE MARRIED, HE TOO WOULD SPEND HIS ENTIRE LIFE SERVING THE LORD LIKE I DID, TOGETHER WITH ME..!
IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO TAKE CARE OF GUIGNOLS AT SUCH A PLACE.
I SAW YOUR ARM... YOUR MAN BIT YOU YESTERDAY, RIGHT? EVERYONE HERE HAS SUCH WOUNDS TOO...
Shock
BUT LOOK AT WHAT HAPPENED ..!

AND ON SUCH NIGHTS, ALL GUIGNOLS ARE HUNGRY AND EASILY EXCITED.
YOU KEEP HERE ALL OF THE CHILDREN THAT SHOULD'VE BEEN BURNED AFTER THAT INCIDENT..!
THIS IS YOUR CURSED SANTUARY, HIDDEN WHERE THE EYES OF THE COURT CANNOT REACH IT.
YOU'LL SEE EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM... AND TO ALL OTHER TRAVELLERS WHO WENT MISSING...
UN
LOCK
DID YOU COME HERE TO LOOK FOR THOSE GUYS WITH THE BADGES?
YOU SEEM TO KNOW A LOT. YOU MUST BE SPIES OF THE COURT SENT HERE TO SEE WHAT'S LEFT OF THE CITY AFTER THE GUIGNOLS' ATTACK

WHAT DOES THE COURT WANT FROM US..? OF COURSE WE WOULDN'T BURN OUR LOVED ONES..!
NOBODY HAS THE RIGHT TO JUDGE US FOR THAT!
THE COURT RULES ARE MADE FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.
OR DO YOU THINK THOSE PEOPLE WANT YOU TO SEE THEM IN THIS HORRIBLE STATE AFTER THEY'RE ALREADY DEAD?
SHUT UP!
YOU COURT DOGS! YOU TWO ARE ONLY FIT TO BE FOOD!
Kick
I KILLED EVERY-ONE.
I BURNED MY BROTHER. I STOLE HIS LIFE..
IT'S ALL MY FAULT..!

WHAT..?
WHO..?
COVER YOUR EARS!

CRASH
WAAAH!
WHAT THE?!
THUD
COME!
WAAH!
THE GUIGNOLS! THEY'RE OUT!

DAMN YOU TWO..!
WAA-AAH!
STOP THEM...
VIVIAN!
WAAAH
GYA
CLANK
WAIT..!
THE KEY...?!

IT'S NO USE! LET'S GO!
VIVIAN ..!
YOUNG MASTER ELES... LADY CELES...!
IF VIVIAN WAS REALLY THE ONE WHO CALLED THE GUIGNOLS THAT DAY AT YOUR BROTHER'S GRAVE,
SHE KNEW SHE MIGHT'VE BEEN KILLED, TOO. SO SHE PROBABLY DIDN'T MIND DEATH
CAN WE. JUST END IT AL-READY?
CID... I'M SORRY... YOU'RE LIKE THIS BECAUSE OF ME..
YOU CAN EAT ME...! AND THIS TIME WE'LL REALLY BE TOGE-THER...
AFTER ALL... I JUST COULDN'T KILL...
MY LADY CELESTITE.

ARE YOU READY ELES?
!
CELES-TITE!
NO..! I CAN'T PLAY!
WHAT IF THAT HAPPENS AGAIN ..?!
LU-CILLE! YOU'RE LATE!
VI-VIAN ..!

AH ..!
YOUR BROTHER ELES DID NOT WANT YOU TO EVER STOP PLAYING THE PIANO!
HAVE YOU FOR-GOTTEN?
BUT ...
WHAT I THOUGHT I SAW FOR JUST ONE MO-MENT MIGHT HAVE BEEN AN ILLUSION
COMBINED WITH MY SINGING..!
LET'S SEE WHAT YOUR STILL UNRIPE PLAYING CAN DO..
DON'T UNDER-ESTIMATE THAT MEMORY. . OR ORCHESTRE ROYAL...
COME ON!
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN THIS ONE BEFORE, BUT YOU CAN PLAY IT, RIGHT?!
WHAT ..?!

DESPITE THE POWER OF MY OWN PLAYING... I'M DROWNING IN IT..!
W-WHAT IS THIS MELODY ..?! I'VE NEVER HEARD SUCH A COMPOSITION ,
AND THIS DELICATE CRYING VIOLIN AND THE SORROWFUL SOUND OF THE CELLO...!?
AND THIS OVERWHELMING, FLOODING ...
VOICE ..?!!
I CAN HEAR IT ALL THE WAY HERE ..?!
THIS MELODY ..? IMPOSSIBLE ..!

SHUDDER
!
OOOH ..!
FATHER ..?
OHHH ...
MOTHER ...
YOU... RECOGNIZE ME..?!
THIS CAN'T BE.. UNBELIE-VABLE..!
IT'S A MIRACLE ..!
W-WHAT IS THIS MELODY..? IT'S RINGING IN MY HEAD...
WOOO
WHAT HAP-PENED..? WAS ALL THAT A DREAM?
Ahhh
VIVIAN ..?!
CID ..?!

THEY SAY THAT THE BLACK ANTHOLOGY STARTS WITH THE SO-CALLED "BLACK ORATORIO" AND CONTAINS MANY FORBIDDEN MELODIES.
THOSE COMPOSITIONS CAN EVEN CAUSE MIRACLES.
ONCE THEY MUTATE, GUIGNOLS CANNOT RETURN TO BEING HUMAN, BUT THOSE MELODIES CAN RESTORE THEM TO THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS FOR A SHORT WHILE.
THEY CAN ACTIVATE OR REVIVE THE CELLS. OR THEY CAN DESTROY THEM
THAT'S WHY I CALLED THOSE PEOPLE...
I DON'T WANT TO BE SAVED. .
BUT I WANT TO SHOW THE PEOPLE OF MY CITY A BEAUTIFUL DREAM, EVEN IF ONLY FOR A WHILE...
IF THIS CAN MAKE MY BROTHER SAY HE'S HAPPY THAT I AM STILL ALIVE...
IF THE POWER OF THIS PIANO CAN REALLY MAKE A DIFFERENCE...

FOR THE SAKE OF MY BROTHER AND VIVIAN, WHO SAVED ME, I WANT TO FIND A WAY TO MAKE MY LIFE WORTH THEIR SACRIFICE!
THEN TAKE ME WITH YOU...
MAKE ME ONE OF THE ORCHESTRE ROYAL..!
COMING THROUGH!
NO, SOMEONE MUST LOWER THE BRIDGE FIRST..!
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
FATHER!
ELES ...
NO, CELES ...
AH..!

BUT THIS IS NO PLACE FOR YOU TO BE.
I WANT YOU TO LOOK ONLY FORWARD AND WALK ALONG YOUR OWN PATH.
IT'S MY DUTY AS THE LORD OF THIS CURSED, RUINED CITY, TO BE HERE IN ITS LAST MOMENTS ...
IF I DIDN'T WANT THAT, WHY WOULD I MAKE YOU TAKE YOUR DEAD BROTHER'S PLACE,
AND LIVE THROUGH ALL THAT ...?
FORGIVE ME ... MY MOST BELOVED PEOPLE..!
FATHER ..!

"ELES" IS FINE...
UNTIL THE DAY I'M FREE OF MY BROTHER ...
WELL, NOW, CELES...
AND NOW...
WELCOME TO OUR ORCHESTRE ROYAL, THE PERFORMERS OF ILLUSIONS, JOYS, SORROWS AND MIRACLES!
THEN WELCOME, ELES!
LET US DEPART IN A STORM OF APPLAUSE AND CHEERS TOWARDS OUR NEXT STAGE!
What will be the melody of Eles' life from now on?!
To be continued ...

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Aerandria

must... escape... fangirls...

Ningyou Kyuutei Gakuran Chapter 002

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Quality Control: Mari & Lacaille

floats in happiness

I love Kaori Yuki~ I love her weirdness... Many thanks to the staffers who helped, especially Varda who always performs miracles~

-Lacaille

RAWR
Why won't you release the next chapter?!
Can I help you?
What can I do to help?
Fan Girl
It's not like YOU helped out any...
We don't have enough translators or editors
Cross-eyed attempt
Visit our website for details
Find us some translators and editors and you'll have your next chapter
http://www.aerandria.net

Orchestre Royal de Guignols

by Yuki Kaori

WORLD & CHARACTERS

Elestial (Eles)...

THE PIANIST. SHE'S A GIRL DRESSED UP AS A BOY AND HER REAL NAME IS CELESTITE SHE ASSUMED THE NAME AND IDENTITY OF HER TWIN BROTHER, WHO WAS MURDERED BY THE GUIGNOLS DAUGHTER OF THE LORD OF TOUSSAINT, SHE LEFT THE CITY AS A MEMBER OF THE ORCHESTRE ROYAL.

Lucille...

MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN ANY WOMAN, HE IS THE CONDUCTOR AND CHANTEUR OF THE ORCHESTRE ROYAL. HIS VOICE HAS THE POWER TO DESTROY GUIGNOLS. HE LIKES TO DO EVERYTHING AT HIS OWN PACE AND MAKES FOOLS OF PEOPLE. BUT HE ALSO HAS A VERY AGREEABLE SIDE TO HIM...?

Man-eating Guignol

THE "GALATEA SYNDROME" IS A STRANGE DISEASE CAUSED BY A VIRUS. THE FACES OF THE INFECTED FREEZE INTO ONE CONSTANT EXPRESSION AND THEIR MUSCLES STIFFEN UNTIL THEY BECOME JUST LIKE DOLLS. THAT'S WHY THEY ARE CALLED "GUIGNOLS." GUIGNOLS ATTACK HUMANS TO EAT THEM. THEY CAN REACT TO CERTAIN SOUNDS AND TONES. BUT...?

Kohaku

VIOLINIST AND "OWNER" OF A VERY BAD TEMPER. IT SEEMS HIS RIGHT EYE STARTS TO HURT EVERY TIME A GUIGNOL IS NEAR, BUT...?

Gwindel

HE'S A REAL GIANT WHO PLAYS THE CELLO AND CARRIES A SMALL HEDGEHOG WITH HIM

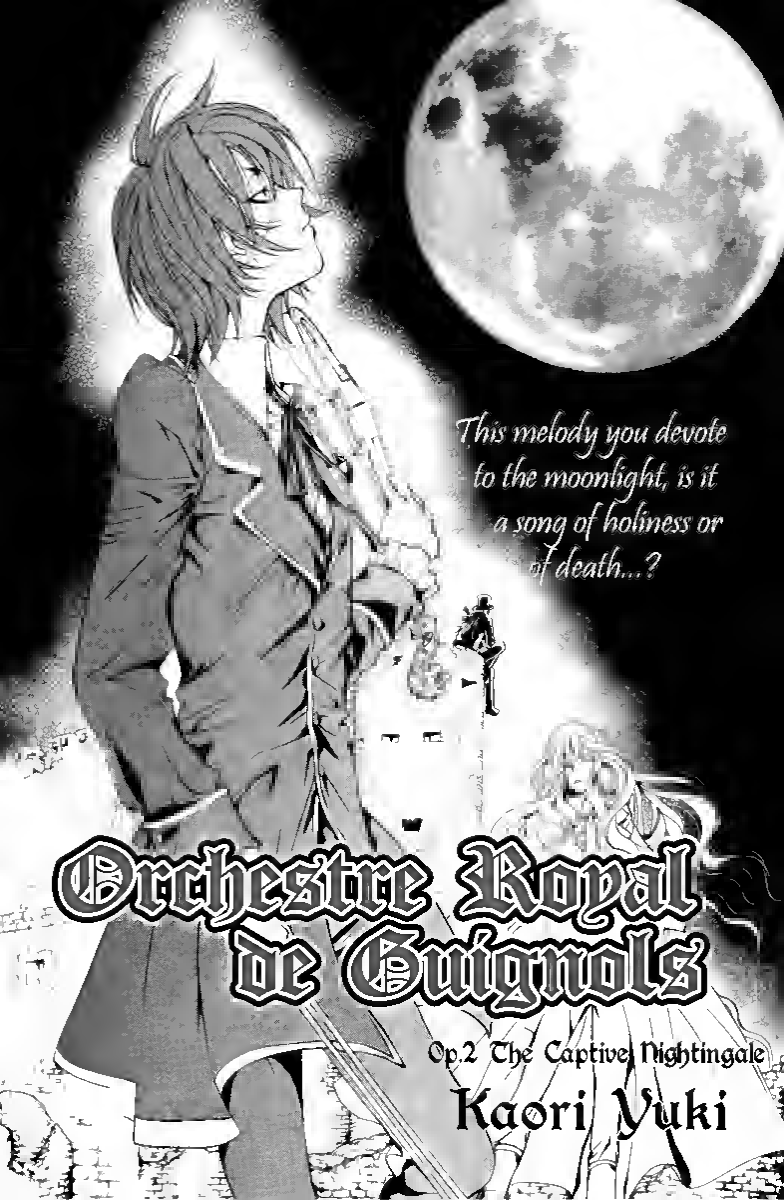
People and the Court

PEOPLE LIVE IN CASTLES WITH THICK WALLS TO DEFEND AGAINST GUIGNOL INVASIONS. ALL SUCH CASTLE-CITIES ARE UNDER CONTROL OF THE "COURT." IN ANSWER TO THEIR PLEAS FOR HELP, THE COURT DISPATCHES THE ORCHESTRE ROYALS TO THEM. BUT IT SEEMS THEIR MUSICAL PERFORMANCES HAVE A MUCH DIFFERENT PURPOSE THAN ENTERTAINING...?

The Secret Orchestre Royal

UNLIKE THE FORMAL ORCHESTRE ROYAL, THE SECRET ORCHESTRE WILL PLAY ANY MELODY REQUESTED IF PAID WELL ENOUGH. LUCILLE HAS THE "BLACK HYMN ANTHOLOGY." IT CONTAINS MANY FORBIDDEN MELODIES WHICH CAN DESTROY THE GUIGNOLS. BRING THEM BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS FOR A WHILE, AND WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE...?

Where is the next stage of the Orchestre Royal which Eles joined?



Orchestre Royal de Guignols

Op.2 The Captive Nightingale

Kaori Yuki

Perhaps...
the path of life I chose,
was the wrong one...
DON'T GIVE ME ANY OF YOUR "OOPS, WE LOST THE WAY" CRAP!
T-H-A-T IS WHY I TOLD YOU TO HAND OVER THE MAP, LUCILLE, YOU SCATTER-BRAIN WITH NO SENSE OF DIRECTION!
BUT WE LOST OUR WAY BECAUSE YOU, KOHAKU, WANTED TO STOP AND PLAY WITH THE GUIGNOLS ALL THE TIME!
...
Shut up
AH! I'M SURE THIS IS THE RIGHT ROAD!

RRRIP
THUD
Bonk
OOOPS! I THINK WE TORE IT..!
GIVE ME THAT! I'LL NEVER LET YOU NEAR A MAP AGAIN!
THAT'S WHERE WE CAME FROM! CAN'T YOU AT LEAST TELL SOUTH FROM NORTH, YOU~!
But for the moment,
they are my travelling companions, who hold my life in their hands, in this world of walking corpses called Guignols.
Y-you monsters..!
HOW UNPLEASANT BECAUSE OF SUCH QUARRELS, WE ARE ALWAYS LATE FOR OUR MISSIONS, AND THE CITIES ARE FULL OF GUIGNOLS BY THE TIME WE GET THERE...
No more! Please, I don't want to hear anything more..!
AND THE WORST IS THAT OUR MONEY FOR FUEL AND FOOD HAS ALMOST HIT THE BOTTOM...
Bonk
Bonk
Yeah, I was too rash to join them.

B-BUT... THE PURPOSE OF THE ORCHESTRE ROYAL IS TO CLEANSE THE WORLD WITH THE HYMNS THEY SING ON THEIR PILGRIMAGE.
THEY MUST DO THAT FOR A SUPREME AND PIOUS PURPOSE.
IF THE CITY IS ALREADY RUINED WHEN WE GET THERE, WHO WILL WE WHINE TO FOR OUR WAGES?!
NOPE, THE PURPOSE IS MONEY.
That's why I told you to leave it to me!
I THINK THEY MANAGED TO SWINDLE MY FATHER OUT OF A LARGE SUM, TOO. BUT THEY ARE SO GREEDY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY USE THE MONEY FOR.
AND IT SEEMS LUCILLE RECEIVED AN ORDER FROM COURT TO LOOK FOR CERTAIN MISSING PEOPLE.
BESIDES, I, WHO DRESS AND SPEAK LIKE A BOY, NEVER EXPECTED THEM TO TREAT ME LIKE A LADY, BUT...
WE HAVE THIS KOHAKU HERE WHO IS EQUALLY RUTHLESS TO EVERYONE, REGARDLESS OF AGE OR GENDER.
Basically, what I mean is that...

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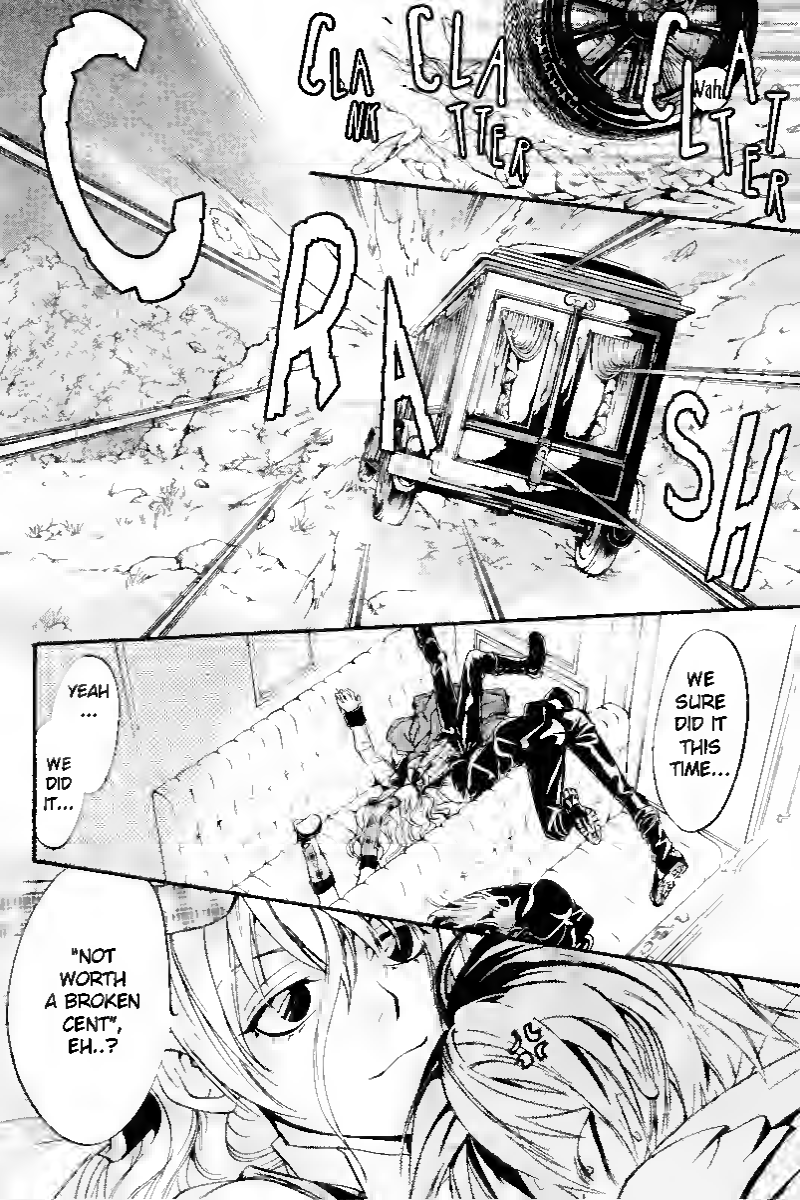
Even though he's a little silent and unfriendly,
the cello-player Gwindel is the most decent man of them all
Roll
Kick
THAT WAS OUR LAST MAP, LUCILLE! WHAT THE HELL ARE WE~
Squeak!
THUD
FURY

VROOOOM
YOU TWO...
ISN'T IT DANGEROUS TO DO THAT...?
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT IF MY LADY HEDGEHOG GOT HURT.
VROOOOM
SNAP
SNAP
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! IT WAS ALL MY FAULT!
Just don't wave around your anti-Guilgal scissor-chainsaw!
AND DON'T LET GO OF THE STEERING WHEEL!

Unplug
CUT IT OUT ALREADY! THERE ARE PEOPLE WAITING FOR YOUR HELP, REMEMBER?!
DARN
Stop
AND YOU DARE CALL YOURSELVES A COURT ORCHESTRA?
YOU'RE A BIG JOKE!
NO MATTER HOW GREAT YOUR PERFORMANCE, A SONG FROM SUCH KINDERGARTENERS LIKE YOU ISN'T WORTH A BROKEN CENT!
AH
ELES...


CRASH
CLANK
CLATTER
CLATTER
Wahh
YEAH ...
WE DID IT...
WE SURE DID IT THIS TIME...
"NOT WORTH A BROKEN CENT", EH..?

IF I FEEL LIKE IT, I CAN SING ANYWHERE I PLEASE. IT'S THE SAME WITH YOUR PIANO, TOO, ELES.
MUSIC MEANS FREEDOM. THE MOON AND THE EARTH ARE AS GOOD AN AUDIENCE AS ANY.
THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TRUTH, EVEN WHEN APPLIED TO THE MUSIC OF SUCH DESPICABLE CHARACTERS LIKE US.
LUCILLE
NOW'S NOT THE TIME TO PHILOSOPHIZE! LOOK OUTSIDE!
CRAP! I'M OUT OF AMMO!
WAAAAA
THERE'S SO MANY OF THEM!

BLAST!!
ROAR
THIS IS A WARNING!
YOU BOYS HAVE TRESPASSED INTO THE LANDS NEAR NIOBIUM*, THE CAPITAL AND STRONGHOLD OF LORD NEPHELINE* RED-BERYL'S DOMAIN.
IF YOU DO NOT WANT TO BE ARRESTED, SHOW YOUR IDENTIFICATION DOCUMENTS AND STATE THE PURPOSE OF YOUR JOURNEY AT ONCE.

* NOTE: NIOBIUM IS A CHEMICAL ELEMENT; A TRANSITION METAL WITH NUMBER 41 IN THE PERIOD TABLE.
* NOTE: NEPHELINE IS A RARE CRYSTAL WITH A GREASY LUSTER AND GRAYISH COLOR.

Swish
NORMAL HUMAN STRENGTH ALONE CANNOT BREAK A GUIGNOL AND SHE DOES IT SO EASILY..!
SHE'S THAT STRONG ...?!
!
BLACK HEARSE ..!
ORCHESTRE ROYAL ..!

LEAVE!
AH..!
EHM, YOU SEE, I'M THE ORCHES-TRA'S...
IF YOU DON'T, WE'LL SHOOT!
YOU COURT DOGS!
SAY WHAT ..?!
THAT IS NO WAY TO BEHAVE, SPINEL*.
*NOTE: SPINEL IS A REAL GEM. CHEMICALLY SIMILAR TO RUBY, BUT CHEAPER. AND THE TWO ARE OFTEN MISTAKEN FOR ONE ANOTHER.

MASTER NEPHELINE! BUT... ORCHESTRE ROYAL ARE UNDER THE COURT'S ORDERS...
ORCHES-TRA?!
THAT'S WONDERFUL! I DON'T CARE IF THEY'RE COURT SPIES, LET'S HAVE THEM PERFORM SOMETHING FOR US!
RIGHT HERE!
AH? BUT THERE'S A GIRL WITH THEM! YOU, MISS, WHAT INSTRUMENT DO YOU PLAY?
!
H-HE NOTICED SO QUICKLY THAT I'M A GIRL?!
Amazing!
I...
Me?
faint
You, the beautiful young lady with the long hair!
Puke

Is this guy a complete idiot?!
COUGH
M-MY STRENGTH IS,
MY VOICE.
WHAT IS THIS ..? A SONG FROM SOME FOREIGN COUNTRY?
A HYMN OF THOSE WHO WANDER FREELY ALL OVER THE FACE OF THIS EARTH.
WHAT A NOSTALGIC MELODY.
when he sings he's really very pretty
IT'S A FOLKSONG I LEARNED FROM THE PEOPLE OF THE SOUTH, ABOUT THEIR MEMORIES OF THE LANDS THEY ONCE CAME FROM
SPECTACULAR!

I always thought the orchestra royal was a stiff bunch of men!
If it weren't for you, I would've just smashed that sorry car and everyone in it!
!
I WANT YOU TO COME TO PERFORM TONIGHT AT MY CASTLE!
I NEVER IMAGINED SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SONGSTRESS WITH SUCH A LOVELY VOICE EXISTED!
snicker snicker
snicker
WELL?
WHAT DO YOU SAY, MY LOVELY LADY?
EHM... NO, ACTUALLY, I AM...
If it's about the performance fee, it'll be stupendous!
♡
...I'M YOUR FAITHFUL SONG-STRESS.
ALLOW ME TO ACCEPT YOUR GENEROUS OFFER.

SO THIS IS NIOBIUM, THE CAPITAL OF RED-BERYL'S DOMAIN...
IT'S SO GLOOMY..
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING OUR CAR?
AND WHY ARE THERE ALMOST NO WOMEN..?
IT WILL BE MENDED AND RE-FUELLED WHILE YOU ARE IN THE CASTLE.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
THANKS..
.....
WHY DO I FEEL SO UNEASY..?

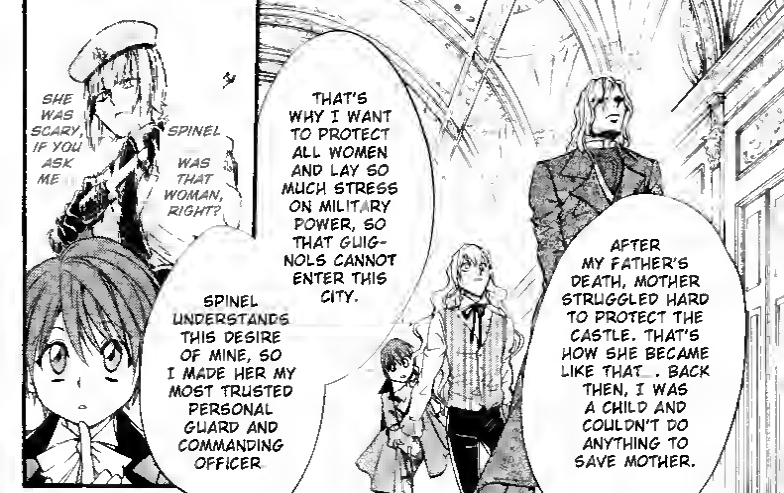
WELCOME BACK HOME, MASTER!
PLEASE, LET ME TAKE YOUR COAT OFF!
WE HAVE BEEN EAGERLY EXPECTING YOUR SAFE RETURN!
WOULD YOU LIKE SOME REFRESH-MENT?
WHAT THE...
IS THIS A MAID-CAFE OR WHAT?!
THE HELL?!
Yes master!
Spending money on the side
I want you all to be extra-polite to the beautiful lady here. Show her to the room for very important visitors!
And if there's a spare room somewhere in the castle, dump those men in it!
Or better yet - use the stables!

BUT WHAT'S SO STRANGE? WOMEN ARE GRACEFUL, GENTLE CREATURES THAT ARE MADE TO SMILE.
MY DREAM IS TO BUILD A WORLD WHERE NO WOMAN WOULD EVER CRY, BUT SMILE BEAUTIFULLY...
ISN'T THAT WHAT MEN ARE FIGHTING FOR WHEN THEY LEAVE THEIR HOMES?
GOOD FOR YOU.
No more wine please
THAT'S WHY I WANT YOU TO SMILE TOO. PREFERABLY, ALWAYS BY MY SIDE.
EH?
Well, see you later!
You don't mind meeting my mother tonight, do you Lucille?
ISN'T THIS GETTING BAD?
It's a great show but
It's too weird even to laugh at
LUCILLE ...

IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF THE WAY I LOOK...
I'VE BEEN MISTAKEN FOR A WOMAN SO MANY TIMES AND ALWAYS MANAGED TO USE THAT TO MY ADVANTAGE.
BUT...
HE'LL INTRODUCE ME TO HIS MOM! I'M AS GOOD AS MARRIED TO HIM IN HIS HEAD...
I just can't find the right moment to tell him!
IT'S SO GROSS WHEN MEN TRY TO HIT ON ME!
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
Save me, Kohsuke!
IF HE FINDS YOU OUT, CAR, FUEL AND MONEY WILL GO "POOF!"
Why don't you go back to your VIP room and make yourself pretty?
HERE YOU ARE! IN SUCH A DIRTY PLACE! MASTER NEPHELINE WANTS TO TAKE YOU TO MEET HIS MOTHER NOW.
Sparkle
Sparkle
Sparkle
LADY LUCILLE! PLEASE, STEP THIS WAY! ♡

EEEH!
BUT OF COURSE YOU CAN...
I DON'T FEEL SO WELL, SO CAN I TAKE HIM ALONG?!
THIS CHILD IS MY ATTEN-DANT!
E...
ELES!!
IF WE FINDS OUT, HE'LL KICK US OUT OF HERE... WE'LL PERFORM ONCE, GET OUR FEE AND BE OFF BEFORE THINGS GET REALLY MESSY!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT... I MEAN, NOT ALL RIGHT! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO...?
All sneaky like this...
LUCILLE ...!
SORRY...
Just come!
I'M SURE SHE IS A VERY BEAU-TIFUL WOMAN, MY CUTE LITTLE BOY, NEPHELINE!
AND THIS IS HOW I MET LADY LUCCILE, THE SONGSTRESS OF ORCHES-TRE ROYAL, MOTHER!

C-CUTE LITTLE B-BOY!
Snicker
BECAUSE OF HER ILLNESS, MOTHER IS WEAK IN THE OPEN AIR. PLEASE EXCUSE HER FOR MEETING YOU LIKE THIS.
I'M SURE THIS TIME IT'S REALLY THE WOMAN YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
TICK
TOCK
CREAK
I'M GLAD YOU'VE FINALLY BECOME CONSCIOUS OF YOUR DUTIES AS LORD OF THE RED-BERYL CASTLE!
AH, NO, NO!
I'M NOT LIKE THAT AT ALL! I'M NOT FEMININE AT ALL! AND I'M AS FLAT AS A BOARD!
Calm down!
Lucille!
TICK
TOCK
I'M SORRY, BUT I NEED A LITTLE REST NOW.
TICK
TOCK
That was astute of me.
.....
CREAK
TICK
YOUR MEDICINE AND SOME WATER, MADAM!


SHE WAS SCARY, IF YOU ASK ME
SPINEL
WAS THAT WOMAN, RIGHT?
SPINEL UNDERSTANDS THIS DESIRE OF MINE, SO I MADE HER MY MOST TRUSTED PERSONAL GUARD AND COMMANDING OFFICER
THAT'S WHY I WANT TO PROTECT ALL WOMEN AND LAY SO MUCH STRESS ON MILITARY POWER, SO THAT GUIGNOLS CANNOT ENTER THIS CITY.
AFTER MY FATHER'S DEATH, MOTHER STRUGGLED HARD TO PROTECT THE CASTLE. THAT'S HOW SHE BECAME LIKE THAT... BACK THEN, I WAS A CHILD AND COULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO SAVE MOTHER.

By the way, that boyish costume of yours isn't bad, but I'd like you to dress up like a real songstress! Do it for me, all night♡
♡
Well, my beloved Lucille, I'm looking forward to your performance ♡
And after that, I have something very important to ask you.

YEAH...
Y...

MASTER NEPHELINE, I NEED TO TALK TO YOU.
SPINEL?
IT'S JUST A RUMOUR I HEARD WHEN I WAS IN THE COURT CAPITAL, BUT... THERE ARE "FORMAL" AND "SECRET" ORCHESTRE ROYALS.
THE ONES WITH THE BLACK HEARSE ARE PROBABLY...
THE "SECRET" ORCHESTRA?
THEY ARE A BUNCH OF VILLAINS WHO PLAY EVEN FORBIDDEN MELODIES IF PAID WELL ENOUGH.
AMONG THEM ARE FELONS AND DESCENDANTS OF ROYALTY AND NOBILITY WITH SPECIAL CIRCUMSTANCES.
THEY COULD HAVE ACQUIRED THEIR SKILLS AND INSTRUMENTS ONLY IN THE MONASTERIES.
IN OTHER WORDS,
IF THEY ARE A REAL ORCHESTRE ROYAL, THERE CANNOT BE ANY WOMEN.

*NOTE: MORE (FISTWEAKING!) INFO HERE HTTP://EN.WIKIPEDIA.ORG/WIKI/PHILOMELA_(PRINCESS_OF_ATHENS)
THEY ARE CALLED "PHILOMELA"* AND HAVE ACCESS TO A SECRET ANTHOLOGY OF SONGS CALLED THE "BLACK HYMN ANTHOLOGY."
I'VE HEARD THAT IN ORDER TO REACH THE RANK OF "MASTER MUSICIAN" SOME PEOPLE UNDERWENT OPERATIONS TO "REMOVE" THEIR GENDER AND THUS ACQUIRE ANGELIC VOICES.
If he's really a man then he's playing us for fools. He didn't even pay for the meals, fuel repairs and so on. Is that really all right with you?
ARE YOU SAYING THAT LUCILLE MIGHT NOT BE A WOMAN?
She's She's
With that face and that voice? No way!
YES.
HM?
YOU CANNOT!
TO CHECK LUCILLE'S GENDER... WITH MY OWN HANDS!
Sn ap
.....
IF YOU PUT IT THAT WAY, THEN THERE'S NO CHOICE BUT...
And you've never joked about anything before...
SPINEL,

IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO PEOPLE WHO MIGHT BE SPIES OF THE COURT.
OH, PLEASE, NO DANGER IS TOO GREAT TO ACQUIRE A BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLY LIKE LUCILLE.
I SAID NO!
I WILL REVEAL THAT PERSON'S TRUE COLORS.
Kinky
HE'S NOT A FEMINIST AT ALL!!!
DIDN'T I TELL YOU? SHE CALLED THAT LORD BERYL "MY CUTE LITTLE BOY!" AT HIS AGE!
HE JUST HAS A MOTHER COMPLEX!
WELL, METHINKS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN FEMINIST AND SPOONY LEECHER IS PAPER-THIN.
Yuri

BUT FOR A SPOONY LEECHER, HE MUST BE VERY DUMB NOT TO SEE THAT LUCILLE IS A MAN.
SO THAT'S WHAT IT WAS..! ELES...
DON'T LET IT GET TO YOU!
DON'T LISTEN TO A STUPID MAN WHO CANNOT APPRECIATE YOUR CUTENESS!
fondle
fondle
EEECK!
WHAT DID YOU SAY?!
HEY! I BET YOU'RE ALL JEALOUS AND ANGRY THAT HE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU ARE ACTUALLY A GIRL!
Ah, Lucille found a new toy
CUT IT OUT!
COME ON, COME ON, YOUR ANGRY FACE MAKES YOU TOO CUTE TO BEAR! ♡
THAT'S NOT IT! I NEVER SAID I...
LADY LUCILLE, IT'S TIME FOR YOUR HYGIENE PROCEDURES!
Open

WHAT'S A "HYGIENE PROCEDURE?"
BATH, YOU TWIT, BATH.
AHH, BATH, I SEE...
BATH?! BATH... YOU MEAN, GETTING NAKED?!
YOU KNOW OF OTHER WAYS TO BATHE?
OF COURSE! ♡
IS THIS... AN ORDER FROM THE LORD OF THE CASTLE?
THEN YOU WILL RECEIVE FULL DRESS AND AT THE DINNER-PARTY, YOU WILL BE WELCOME TO PERFORM FOR HIM...
THIS WAY.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS PERSONALLY.
WHAT ?!
EVERYONE ELSE, GET OUT.
ESPECIALLY YOU, MASTER NEPHELINE.
Damn

Squeeze
WHAT IF I JUST THINK IT'S VERY BAD TASTE TO UNDRESS BEFORE OTHERS?
THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY REASON TO REFUSE, RIGHT?
COME NOW!
PLEASE, TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES, LADY SONG-STRESS!
THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO.
DROP

ELES!
THAT'S WHY HE SHOULD'VE NEVER TRIED TO LIE AND PRETEND TO BE A WOMAN! IT'S ALL BECAUSE LUCILLE IS SO DARN GREEDY!
THIS IS GETTING INTERES-TING. BY NOW, THEY MUST'VE CHOPPED OFF HIS HEAD ~
WHAT DO WE DO?! THAT SPINEL WOMAN IS SCARY! AND THEY'LL KILL US IF THEY FIND OUT ABOUT LUCILLE!

I THINK LUCILLE WAS WORRIED THAT SOMEONE MIGHT FIND OUT THAT YOU ARE A WOMAN, SO HE TRIED TO ATTRACT ALL THE ATTENTION TO HIMSELF.
HE MUST'VE FELT SOME DANGER COMING FROM THAT LORD OF THE CASTLE
NO WAY..! LUCILLE - THINKING OF ME?! NO WAY, NO WAY!
As if I'd believe that after the stunts you pull every day!
YEAH, GWIN, I'M SURE HE'S JUST PLAYING AROUND AND HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE!
I THINK THAT DEEP INSIDE, LUCILLE IS WEIGHING YOUR WELL-BEING AGAINST HIS OWN.
WHAT?
G-W-I-N-D-E-L...

WHAT ARE MY CUTE MICE DOING WHILE THE CAT IS AWAY?
HOW DID IT GO?!
Wah!
You're weird~
What's with the frilly, girly outfit?!
LU-CILLE!
WHAT DID YOU SAY...?
LUCILLE'S BODY IS...?

UNDOUBTEDLY.
FEMALE.
YES, I'M SORRY FOR CAUSING YOUR UNNECESSARY WORRIES.
chirp
chirp
REALLY?
ARE YOU SATISFIED NOW?
COMBAT DOLL.
MY VERY OWN... MOST DEVOTED ..
THERE'S NO WAY YOU WOULD LIE TO ME.
I SEE... IT MUST BE TRUE.

IN THAT CASE, TONIGHT'S PARTY WILL BE VERY INTERESTING.
THE BEAUTIFUL SONG-STRESS'S WONDERFUL CANTATA,
AND THE OBBLIGATO OF HER MALE COMPANIONS' DEATH AGONY...
HEY... HOW DID YOU GET OUT OF THAT ONE, LUCILLE?
OR ARE YOU REALLY A...?
WANT TO SEE WITH YOUR OWN EYES?
Grope
WHAT ARE YOU BLABBING ABOUT?!
No! let go of my hand!
DEAR GUESTS! ♡ THE BANQUET IS ABOUT TO START!

PLEASE FOLLOW US QUIETLY, OR ELSE! ♡
IF YOU DON'T WANT SOMETHING REALLY BAD TO HAPPEN, HURRY UP!
WHA...
WHAT KIND OF SICK JOKE IS THAT ...?
THOSE THINGS ARE DANGEROUS!
Cool! Look, you got it here!
Great!
THIS IS NOT A JOKE! ♡
LOOK!
BANG
BANG
BANG
Eeek!
!

HEY, HEY!
SORRY, BABES, BUT THIS DOESN'T CUT IT FOR ME... UNLIKE YOUR LORD,
I DON'T MAKE A DISTINCTION BETWEEN WOMEN, CHILDREN OR ANYONE.
DON'T ...!
KOHAKU!
?!
COME ON...
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE
LET GO... OR ELSE...
!
AH, HOW TERRIBLE!
TURN
TURN
CRACK

LUCILLE, THOSE BABES ARE...!
!
NOW MASTER NEPHELINE WILL HAVE TO FIX ME AGAIN...
COME, PLEASE, HURRY UP.
THIS CAN'T BE..!
NONE OF US FELT ANYTHING..?!
NO WAY!
THEY DIDN'T HAVE THE CHARACTERISTIC MOVEMENTS OR SMELL AND TALKED NORMALLY.
THEY LOOKED SO VERY ALIVE AND YET THEY ARE
GUIGNOLS?!
YOU SHOULDN'T MAKE MASTER NEPHELINE WAIT!
YOU SHOULDN'T EVEN THINK OF BETRAYING OUR DEAR MASTER AND LORD!

Aah, Lucille! I knew that would suit you so much!
Now come on, hurry up and sing something for me!
I'D LOVE TO, LORD RED-BERYL, BUT...
Just call me Nephe-line!
NEPHE-LINE...
I NEED MY COMPANIONS' ACCOMPA-NIMENT IN ORDER TO SING.
COULD YOU PLEASE RELEASE ALL OF THEM?
THIS MAN... IS MANI-PULATING GUIGNOLS ...?!

LUCILLE!
LET ME GO! WHAT'S WITH THIS INSANE STRENGTH!
I just wanted to make sure you won't get away from me after I heard you sing for the first time
Come on, don't make such a scary face!
That way you'll sing your whole life for me alone, my canary
Look at that!
It's a birdcage made especially for you

YOU WON'T CONTINUE YOUR JOURNEY, SO YOU DON'T NEED YOUR CAR ANYMORE.
YOU WON'T EVEN NEED THE ACCOMPANIMENT OF YOUR OLD COMPANIONS.
AND IF YOU DON'T WANT TO SING, I'LL START DESTROYING ALL THESE USELESS THINGS ONE BY ONE.
IT'S NO USE TRYING TO THREATEN ME! THEY WERE JUST TRAVELLING COMPANIONS.
YOU COULD SAY THEY WERE MY LAPDOGS.
I DON'T REALLY CARE IF YOU KNOCK THEM ABOUT.
WHAT DID YOU SAY, LUCILLE?!
THAT SOUNDED ALMOST SINCERE!
KOHAKU...
HEY, YOU! IF YOU REALLY MEANT THAT, YOU'RE ONE COLD-BLOODED UNFEELING DEMON!

SHUT UP.
SLAM
!
Gah!
SHALL I CONTINUE WITH THIS KID..?
DON'T!
YOU'RE FINALLY BECOMING HONEST, AREN'T YOU...
IN THAT CASE, LUCILLE ...

GIVE ME...
THE "BLACK HYMN ANTHOLOGY."
CLINK
LUCILLE!
BUT I NEED IT.
NO MATTER WHAT, I NEED IT IN ORDER TO CREATE MY IDEAL WORLD.
I WONDER WHAT FORBIDDEN SONGS THERE ARE INSIDE IT.
THEY SAY SOME OF THEM CAN CAUSE MIRACLES.
THAT IS SOMETHING ONLY THOSE SINGERS WHO HAVE THE "MARK" CAN HAVE OR USE.

LUCILLE!
I UNDER-STAND, NEPHE-LINE.
MY SONGS AND THE BLACK HYMN ANTHOLOGY ARE ALL YOURS.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! THOSE PEOPLE ARE -
LU-CILLE?!
ELES!

IF I WERE A BOY, I'D TELL YOU THAT THERE ARE TIMES WHEN YOU JUST HAVE TO STAY SILENT AND PROTECT THE THINGS THAT ARE IMPORTANT TO YOU.
YOU TURN YOUR HEART INTO A DEMON'S HEART AND IF THERE'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR, YOU JUST PLUG YOUR EARS
"PLUG MY EARS?"
THAT'S IT!
HE CAN SING ANYTHING ANYWHERE RIGHT?
PLEASE, BRING ME MY TRUNK.
THE BLACK ANTHOLOGY IS THERE
HE WANTS TO PLAY ALONG WITH NEPHELINE AND THEN USE THE POWER OF HIS VOICE!
THAT POWER WHICH CAN...
BREAK GLASS AND DESTROY GUIGNOLS ...!

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS, LUCILLE ...?!
...?!
THIS IS THE BLACK ANTHO-LOGY?!
LUCILLE ...
WILL SING ..!
INTRUDE
Approach
IT MEANS THAT...
!
...?!

YOU COURT DOG!
IF I CUT YOUR THROAT, YOU WON'T SING YOUR SUSPICIOUS SHADY SONGS ANYMORE!
LU-CILLE ?!
To be continued ...

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Aerandria

must... escape... fangirls...

Ningyou Kyuutei Gakuran Chapter 003

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Quality Control: Lacaille

What do you know about it... Lucille's getting married to the lord of some other castle, XDDD I think Yuki-sensei's suffering from some heavy repressed yaoi-mangaka desires...

– Mari

RAWR
Why won't you release the next chapter?!
Can I help you?
What can I do to help?
Fan Girl
It's not like YOU helped out any...
We don't have enough translators or editors
Cross-eyed attempt
Visit our website for details
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LUCILLE WAS IMPRISONED, HIS VOICE STOLEN...
THE PUPPETS ARE PLAYING AN ORATORIO OF MAGIC AND ILLUSIONS IN 48 PAGES!
CHAPTER 4!!
In the deepest darkness where no light can reach
Resounds their melody
That makes the prison of despair tremble
人形宮廷楽団
ギニョール
Orchestre royal de guignols
Act The captive in Twilight
By Kaori Yuki

LUCILLE WAS IMPRISONED, HIS VOICE STOLEN.
THE PUPPETS ARE PLAYING AN ORATORIO OF MAGIC AND ILLUSIONS!
In the deepest darkness where no light can reach,
resounds their melody
that makes the prison of despair tremble.
Kaori Yuki presents
Orchestre Royal de Guignols
Op. 2 The Captive Nightingale

Members of the Orchestre Royal

Orchestre Royal de Guignols
by Kaori Yuki

"YOU'RE GIVEN WAY TOO MUCH FREEDOM!! YOU HEAR ME, YOU VOCAL!!"

Kohaku

DANGEROUS MAN WHO PLAYS THE VIOLIN. WHEN HE FEELS THE PRESENCE OF GUIGNOLS WITH HIS RIGHT EYE HURTS

"IF I FEEL LIKE IT, I CAN SING ANYWHERE."

"I WANT TO FIND A LIFE WORTH LIVING!"

Gaultier

THE CELLO-PLAYER. HE'S USUALLY QUIET, BUT WHEN HE SNAPS, HE'S DEADLY SCARY. HAS A PET-HEDGEHOG.

"I KNOW, I'M JUST YOUR LAPDOG, LUCILLE..."

Lucille

MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN ANY WOMAN. HE IS THE CONDUCTOR AND CHANTEUR OF ORCHESTRE ROYAL. HIS VOICE HAS THE POWER TO DESTROY GUIGNOLS. HE LIKES TO DO EVERYTHING AT HIS OWN PACE AND MAKE FOOLS OUT OF PEOPLE

(the) Elestial

THE REAL NAME IS CELES AND IS ACTUALLY A GIRL, BUT WAS RAISED LIKE A BOY. THE PIANIST AND NEWEST MEMBER OF ORCHESTRE ROYAL.

Key Word

- **Guignol** — PEOPLE CONTAMINATED BY THE VIRUS CALLED "CLAIRE SYNDROME" WHO LOSE THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS, ATTACK PEOPLE AND TURN THEM INTO GUIGNOLS
- **The Black Hymn Anthology** — A BOOK THAT LUCILLE ALWAYS CARRIES WITH HIM AND CONTAINS "FORBIDDEN MELODIES" THAT CAN CAUSE MIRACLES

Ch.2 The captive nightingale

The story so far

ORCHESTRE ROYAL LOSE THEIR WAY AND RECEIVE HELP FROM NEPHELINE THE LORD OF THE NEAREST CASTLE. HE THINKS LUCILLE IS A WOMAN AND WELCOMES THE ORCHESTRA. BUT HIS LOYAL GUARD SPINEL SUSPECTS THEM TO BE SPIES OF THE COURT.

BUT THEN HE SUDDENLY TAKES ELES AND THE OTHERS AS HOSTAGES AND DEMANDS THE BLACK HYMN ANTHOLOGY FROM LUCILLE. HE EVEN WANTS HIM TO BECOME HIS PERSONAL "CANARY". LUCILLE IS JUST ABOUT TO SOLVE THE WHOLE PROBLEM WITH THE POWER OF HIS VOICE, BUT SUDDENLY SPINEL STABS HIS THROAT WITH HER WHIP...

Nepheline

THE LORD OF NOBILIA WHO LIVES SURROUNDED BY NUMEROUS MAIDS. LOVES HIS ILL MOTHER AND IS KIND TOWARDS WOMEN

LOYAL AND DEVOTED TO NEPHELINE. A COLD UNTENDING WOMAN WHO WIELDS A WHIP.

Spinel

ALL THE MAIDS WERE GUIGNOLS!!

SPINEL WHO SAW LUCILLE NAKED DECLARED HIS BODY TO BE "FEMALE"!?

Losing his voice means certain death!!
That will be the fate of Orchestre Royal...!?

Members of the Orchestre Royal

Orchestre Royal de Guignols

by Kaori Yuki

"You're given way too much freedom! You hear me, you Vocal!!!"

Kohaku

DANGEROUS MAN WHO PLAYS THE VIOLIN. WHEN HE PLAYS, THE PRESENCE OF GUIGNOLS IN THE RIGHT EYE HURTS.

Swindel

THE CELLO-PLAYER. HE'S USUALLY QUIET, BUT WHEN HE GETS REALLY SCARY. HAS A PET HEDGEHOG.

"I know I'm just your lapdog Lucille"

"If I feel like it, I can sing anywhere!"

"I want to find a life worth living!"

Lucille MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN ANY WOMAN, HE IS THE CONDUCTOR AND CHANTEUR OF THE ORCHESTRA. HIS VOICE HAS THE POWER TO DESTROY GUIGNOLS. HE LIKES TO DO EVERYTHING AT HIS OWN PACE AND MAKES FOOLS OUT OF PEOPLE.

Elestial (Eles)

HIS REAL NAME IS CELES AND HE IS ACTUALLY A GIRL BUT WAS RAISED AS A BOY. THE PIANIST AND NEWEST MEMBER OF ORCHESTRE ROYAL

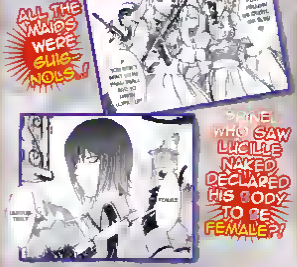
Key Word

Guignol PEOPLE CONTAMINATED WITH THE VIRUS CALLED "GALATEA SYNDROME" WHO LOSE THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS, ATTACK PEOPLE AND TURN THEM INTO GUIGNOLS

Black Hymn Anthology A BOOK THAT LUCILLE ALWAYS CARRIED WITH HIM THAT CONTAINS "FORBIDDEN MEMORIES" AND CAN CAUSE MIRACLES

Op. 2 The Captive Nightingale

(The story so far)



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Nepheline THE LORD OF NORIUM WHO LIVES SURROUNDED BY NUMEROUS MAIDS. LOVES HIS ILL MOTHER, AND IS KIND TOWARDS WOMEN

LOYAL AND DEVOTED TO NEPHELINE. A GOOD LOOKING MAN WHO WIELDS A WHIP

Spinel

Losing his voice means certain death!!

What will be the fate of orchestre royal?!

YOU COURT DOGS!
WITH HER THROAT STABBED, SHE CAN'T TRY TO ENCHANT MASTER NEPHELINE WITH SONGS!
SHE'S RIGHT!
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO LUCILLE'S MIRACULOUS SINGING VOICE IF HIS THROAT IS STABBED?!
LUCILLE ...?!

LU-CILLE!
HOLD ON, LUCILLE!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO LUCILLE, YOU DAMNED WOMAN?!
Hey! Hey!
SPINEL, IF WE LOSE THE SONG-STRESS, WE CAN'T USE THE BLACK HYMN ANTHOLOGY!
IF YOU WANT A PERFOR-MANCE, JUST MAKE THOSE OTHER PERFORM
IT JUST WON'T BE AS SPEC-TACULAR WITHOUT THE SONG-STRESS
BUT I'M SURE SHE WAS ABOUT TO DO SOME-THING TO YOU, MASTER NEPHE-LINE!
THAT'S NOT THE PROBLEM! HERE, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS ANTHOLOGY.

KICK
LET'S MAKE THIS HAG SPIT OUT THE TRUTH!
SHE CAN STILL SAY AS MUCH AS YES OR NO.
I GUESS WE SHOULD... ANYWAY, SOMEONE TAKE THIS TO MY MOTHER'S ROOM.
Hn
THIS IS...?
WHAT ...?
LUCILLE! HOLD ON, LUCILLE!!!
TELL ME YOU'RE KIDDING!
DON'T LET THAT SPOONY LECHER OF A LORD STEP ALL OVER YOU! YOU HEAR ME?!
.....
AND DUMP THOSE CHATTERBOXES IN THE DUNGEONS.

YOUR BROTHER ELES WANTS TO HEAR YOU PLAY! SO LET'S PERFORM TOGETHER!
DON'T UNDER-ESTIMATE ORCHESTRE ROYAL!
BEFORE MY SONGS, PETTY TRICKS DON'T STAND A CHANCE!
LUCILLE ...
LET US DEPART IN AN OCEAN OF APPLAUSE AND CHEERS TOWARDS THE NEXT STAGE FOR OUR ILLUSIONS!
LET ME GO!! I CAN'T BELIEVE LUCILLE CAN'T SING ANY-MORE!
LU-CILLE !!!
STOP THIS ...!

N...
NO ...!!!
AH ...!
CRA
CK
WHY...
MAS-TER ... NEPHE-LINE...
YOU USED TO BE SO GENTLE ...
SO GENTLE ... DON'T...
I DON'T WANT ...
TO BECOME A GUIG-NOL...

YOU WANT TO REJECT "IT"...!
TO DEFY ME...
CRACK
CRACK
SHE'S CONSCIOUS...?!
...!
CLANK
TRAITORS...!

THE CRACK-MARK THAT IS ALWAYS RED WAS BLUE ON HER CHEST..! AND SHE WAS DESTROYED JUST BY DAMAGING THAT MARK...?
WHAT IS GOING ON...?
HEY, THAT HURT!
Whatcha doing with me?!
LUCILLE!
SO THERE'S STILL MUCH ROOM LEFT FOR RESEARCH ..
JUST A LITTLE EMOTION AND HER CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNED...
WHAT... DID YOU DO TO THEM...?!
IS THAT A... NEW STRAIN OF THAT VIRUS ...?
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? THIS BLACK HYMN ANTHOLOGY?
IS IT FAKE? CAN YOU ANSWER ME?
WHAT A MISERABLE VOICE ...
BUT DO USE IT TO ANSWER MY QUESTION, LUCILLE.
COUGH
IT JUST... CANNOT BE READ BY IDIOTS...
NOBODY.. BUT US... CAN SING... OR EVEN READ IT.
AND I DON'T FEEL... LIKE EXPLAINING IT TO... FAKE FEMINISTS.

SLAP
I'M SO DISAPPOINTED WITH YOU!!!
THOSE MAIDS WERE MUCH CUTER... ONCE I INTRODUCED THEM TO MY MOTHER AND
THEY WERE ECSTATIC WITH JOY THAT THEY WOULD BECOME MY WIFE... THEN IT WAS EASY TO USE THEM IN MY EXPERIMENTS.
BUT IN THE END, THEY ALL TRIED TO RESIST AND BETRAYED ME
AND I WAS DOING THAT ONLY FOR THEIR SAKES...
FOR THE SAKE OF SOLDIERS WHO NEVER BETRAY... LOVERS WHO NEVER BETRAY... FOR A KINGDOM OF ETERNAL PEACE..!
I'M SURE MOTHER APPROVES OF IT, TOO...

I'M SORRY! FORGIVE HIM, DEAR!
STOP WHIMPERING!
AND YOU CALL YOURSELF THE HEIR OF RED-BERYL, NEPHELINE!
HE BECAME LIKE THIS BECAUSE YOU SPOIL HIM TOO MUCH!
I'll save everyone...!
AH!
PLEASE FORGIVE US, MASTER!
When I become older, I'll definitely save mother
I hate my father the most

I want to grow up soon and protect mother and everyone else
NEPHELINE... I'M ALL RIGHT. I'M ALL RIGHT LIKE THIS.
WE ARE ALL RIGHT. WE'LL ALWAYS BE BY YOUR SIDE, YOUNG MASTER!
MASTER NEPHELINE, YOU ARE SO GENTLE!
PLEASE FORGIVE ME, MASTER!
IT HURTS ...!
Yes... I must become strong
I must!
I DECIDED TO TAKE REVENGE ON FATHER.
FATHER ...!

STOP!
Kyaaaaaaa
BANG
BANG
NO!!!
MAS-
TER!!!
WHAT
...?
DON'T
DIE!
PLEASE!
WE
CAN'T LIVE
WITHOUT
YOU,
MASTER!
WHAT?
DEAR!

HOW COULD YOU DO THAT TO MY HUSBAND, NEPHELINE!
HOW COULD YOU?!
MOTHER ...?
Waaaaaaa
THEY MUST HAVE HATED FATHER .. THIS CAN'T BE TRUE... EVERYONE BETRAYED ME.
NO WAY! MOTHER AND EVERYONE WERE SO OPPRESSED!
I HAVE TO REMAKE THEM AS THEY SHOULD BE.
EVERYONE WAS LYING TO ME.

That's right
A kingdom without betrayal...
LATER, I OBTAINED A NEO-ENZYME THAT COULD MAKE THE VIRUS WITHIN THESE GUIGNOLS MUTATE.
IT MADE THEM MUCH CLOSER TO HUMANS... THUS I CREATED DOLLS WHO RECOGNIZE AND OBEY THEIR MASTER AND THOSE HE TRUSTS.
NEO. . ENZYME?

JUST LIKE THE MAIDS ...
THE GIRLS I BROUGHT HERE FROM ALL OVER THE CITY.
AND NOW THAT YOU CAN'T SING, I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO MAKE YOU A TEST SUBJECT TOO, LUCILLE.
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK
BUT FIRST, WE MUST INFECT YOU WITH THE NEO-GUIGNOL VIRUS...
SWISH

COME ON.
THE BITE WILL LAST ONLY A MOMENT.
WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED?
THOSE MAIDS WEREN'T NORMAL AFTER ALL..
THAT'S NOT THE PROBLEM, KOHAKU!
LUCILLE CAN'T SING ANYMORE .. WHAT WILL HAPPEN NOW?
WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE SOMEHOW AND GO HELP HIM!

WHA —?!
GWINDEL, WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHY DON'T YOU DO ANYTHING?! AREN'T YOU WORRIED ABOUT HIM?
HE'S THE KIND THAT WON'T DIE EVEN IF THEY KILL HIM.
GIVE IT A REST ALREADY.
I KNOW YOU FIGHT ALL THE TIME, BUT YOU'VE BEEN TRAVELLING TOGETHER FOR SO LONG!
AREN'T YOU LIKE SOME SORT OF FAMILY?! DON'T YOU HAVE THE SAME GOAL DEEPLY IN YOUR HEARTS?
WE ARE HIS PRISONERS.
WE ARE WITH HIM BECAUSE OF A CONTRACT, NOT BECAUSE WE WANT TO BE.

WORD FROM THE AUTHOR

I was on a business trip together with my eldest child and we stayed at the Tokyo Disney Land Hotel, so we decided to visit Disneyland But my daughter was scared so we didn't try the mountain ride... I'm a little sad about that

101-0053
Tokyo, Chiyoda-ku,
Kanda Awajichou 2-2-2
Hana to Yume
Editor at department
Yuki Kaori sensei

Bang
Bang
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU!!!
GYAH!
Ouch, ouch!
WHO'D BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO GO ON SUCH A JOURNEY OF THEIR OWN FREE WILL?
HE PICKED US UP AND FORCED US TO TRAVEL WITH HIM JUST BECAUSE WE HAPPENED TO HAVE TALENT WITH ANTI-GUIGNOL MUSIC.
BUT... THE SOUND THAT MADE A MIRACLE HAPPEN BACK THEN...
THE SONG THAT SAVED ME!
THAT GUSH OF LIGHT THAT MADE BE FEEL FORGIVEN FOR PLAYING THE PIANO AGAIN... FOR LIVING IN MY BROTHER'S PLACE...
THAT PERFECTLY SYNCHRONIZED HARMONY BETWEEN SOUND AND VOICE!!! IF ALL OF YOU DIDN'T TRUST EACH OTHER, YOU'D NEVER BE ABLE TO PERFORM LIKE THAT!

IF YOU DON'T, I...
NEVER ...!
NOW THAT I STARTED PLAYING AGAIN.. I'D NEVER WANT TO PLAY MY PIANO AGAIN...
.....
AHH, DAMN IT ALL...
I GUESS IT CAN'T BE HELPED.. IT'S OUR JOB, AFTER ALL
Hch
AND I THOUGHT WE'D FINALLY GET SOME WELL-DESERVED REST.
THROW
EH?
BANG
WAH!
Shock!!
LOOK!
IT WAS A PIECE OF CAKE. THOSE MAIDS WERE VERY DUMB.
Fully armed!

CREAK
CREAK
CREAK
JUST ONE MORE THING, ELES.
LUCILLE IS NOT A SAINT AND YOU'D BETTER NOT RELY TOO MUCH ON HIS HOLI-NESS.
THAT PERSON IS... A TRULY TERRIBLE MAN.
CREAK
WAH!
Heavy!
W-WHEN DID YOU MANAGE TO... COOL!
GWIN, YOU HURRY UP TOO!
CREAK
CREAK
CREAK
CREAK
What's this noise?
CREAK
CREAK
WHAT ...?
CREAK
CREAK
CREAK
SHOCK
SH
H

COME ON, MOVE IT, KIDDO!
WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE THESE PEOPLE?!
They can't be human!
With his bare hands?!
Eek
CREAK
CRASH
CREAK
CREAK
CREAK
CREAK
CREAK
THUD
BANG
SAY WHA ...?!
AH. YES!
AH!
WASN'T THAT... THE BLACK ANTHOLOGY?!
FIRST, WE HAVE TO GET BACK OUR MAIN WEAPONS, THE INSTRUMENTS!
I LAST SAW THEM IN THE ROOM WITH...

HEY!
CUT THE CRAP, ELES!
GO AHEAD WITHOUT ME!
WAIT A—! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!
PAAAMN!
Che
ISN'T THAT THE ROOM...
AH! SHE CAME OUT. WHICH MEANS THAT SHE LEFT IT INSIDE?
... OF NEPHE-LINE'S MOTHER ...?!

I SEE...
TICK
TOCK
TICK
CREAK
I'M SURE SHE IS A VERY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, MY CUTE LITTLE BOY, NEPHE-LINE!
CLANK
Darn!
!
STEP
TICK
TOCK
CREAK
AREN'T THESE THE SAME WORDS AS WHEN I CAME WITH LUCILLE?
WHAT?!
THIS IS WEIRD! DOES IT MEAN THAT ..!
I'M SURE THIS TIME IT'S REALLY THE WOMAN YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
TICK
TOCK

GYAAA
PULL
DON'T TELL ME....!
GYAAAA!
GYAAA
BANG
Waaaah!
CREAK
CLANK
I'M SURE SHE IS A VERY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
MY CUTE LITTLE BOY, NEPHELINE!
CLANK

Flap
Flap
LITTLE BOY,
NEPHE-LINE!
CRA
SH
IT WAS THE BIRD TALKING ALL ALONG!!!
HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?!
HIS MOTHER IS ACLTUALLY A GUIGNOL...!
YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE FOR ME!
MY CUTE LITTLE BOY, NEPHE-LINE!
DON'T TELL ME SOME-ONE HAS ENTERED THAT ROOM!
YOU... THE PARROT FROM MY MOTHER'S ROOM!

...!
YES, SIR ...!
SPINEL! YOU GO AHEAD AND CONTAMINATE LUCILLE!
YOU! COME WITH ME!
HOW DID YOU ESCAPE?!
YOU SAW, DIDN'T YOU? YOU SAW MOTHER...

SHE... HAS THE SAME CRACK-MARK ON HER RIGHT ARM AS THE MAIDS FROM BEFORE!
YOU... USED HER FOR YOUR GUIGNOL EXPERI-MENTS! YOU OWN MOTHER!!!
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK
I HAD NO CHOICE I HAD TO RE-MAKE MOTHER SO THAT SHE WOULD NEVER BETRAY ME AGAIN.
BUT SHE'S NOT COMPLETE YET - A LITTLE EMO-TIONAL SHOCK AND SHE WILL BREAK LIKE THE MAID FROM BEFORE
AND THERE WERE... COMPLICATIONS ABOUT USING BODIES THAT HAD ALREADY BEEN BURIED.
BUT I'M VERY CLOSE TO ACHIEVING MY PERFECT KINGDOM WHERE I WILL SEE ONLY THEIR SMILING FACES...
THAT'S WRONG! YOU CANNOT PLAY WITH OTHER PEOPLE'S LIVES JUST BECAUSE OF YOUR OWN GRIEF!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?! DON'T YOU SEE THAT EVERY-ONE SMILES ONLY THROUGH TEARS?!

Bang
CLACK
WHAT THE..?!
EVERY-ONE..?! ...?!
TAP
THIS SOUND ...
DON'T TELL ME..!
TAP
TAP
Swish

shove
I'M VERY SORRY, MASTER NEPHE-LINE...
YOU.. HOW DID YOU...
AND THE INSTRU-MENTS ...?!
SPINEL! YOU-GOOD-FOR-NOTHING!
I DON'T NEED SCUM LIKE YOU!!
KICK
DIZZY
MASTER NEPHE-LINE
YOUR ORDERS ...

KILL THEM!
YOUR MELODIES DO NOT HAVE THE SAME GREAT EFFECT WITHOUT YOUR VOICE, EH, LUCILLE!!
TOO BAD FOR YOU THAT YOU CAN'T SING ANY-MORE!
IN
HALE
!

AND.. AND HE'S A MAN ...?
IMPOS-SIBLE...
HOW ...?!
VOICE .?! AND WHAT A STRONG VOICE...
DIZZY
DIZZY
IT CAN'T BE!
THIS IS...
JUMP
THE SONG THAT MOTHER USED TO SING TO ME LONG AGO!
THAT SAME NURSERY RHYME?!
WE HAVE GATHERED DATA ON MELODIES FROM ALL CORNERS OF THE EARTH...

NO MATTER HOW HE TREATED HER, YOUR MOTHER LOVED YOUR FATHER.
EVEN IF IT WASN'T THE KIND OF LOVE A CHILD COULD UNDERSTAND.
OF COURSE.. IT WAS ALL REALLY ABSURD.
Let me kiss your little cheek.
My little boy
Let me hold your hands
My sweet little boy
MOTHER ...!
BUT,

KO-
HAKU.
SNAP
I
WILL
END THIS
ONCE AND
FOR ALL.
CLICK

REACH
YGGAAAAA
YGNK
THIS WAS NOT PART OF THE DEAL, LUCILLE
THE MUSIC STOPPED
WAAA! M-MOTHER ...?!
WHO ..?
I'VE NEVER HEARD THIS VOICE BEFORE!
THIS MAN WAS TO BE LEFT TO ME

HURRY... DO SOMETHING ABOUT MOTHER...
YOU ... CAN YOU HELP ME?!
S-SPINEL?!
I ALWAYS WANTED YOU TO BE MINE, EVER SINCE YOU CAME TO THIS CITY AS A MERCENARY!
THE CRACK-MARK ON YOUR CHEST CANNOT ALLOW YOU TO DISOBEY ME!
KICK

MASTER NEPHE-LINE...
GONE?!
CRACK-MARK?
YOU MEAN HERE?
SUCH THINGS DO NOT WORK ON US...
...CANA-RIES, YOU KNOW.
IS SHE... A COURT SINGER LIKE LUCILLE?!
AND .. WHY DIDN'T THE VIRUS WORK?!
THIS IS AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT VOICE!!!

I- It's a lie!!!
Nooooooo!
Mother...
SO YOU CAME AND TURNED EVERYTHING UPSIDE DOWN.
I SHOULD'VE CHASED YOU AWAY RIGHT FROM THE START.
SPINEL!
I HAD NO IDEA MY KOUHAI* FROM BACK IN THE ACADEMY HAD BECOME A COURT SPY!
That really hurt
AND YOU KNOW, EVEN THOUGH WE PLANNED THIS WHEN WE WERE ALONE IN THE BATHROOM, YOU WERE MORE VIOLENT THAN NECESSARY.

T/N KOUHAI IS THE OPPOSITE OF SENPAI. I.E. SOMEONE YOUNGER/IN A LOWER GRADE THAN YOU

LUCILLE'S KOUHAI ...?
I didn't know they admitted women.
EH?! YOU PLANNED IT?!
HOW COULD YOU TRICK ALL OF US!
AND! AND ...!
Calm down
SPINEL CAN MANIPULATE HER VOCAL CHORDS FREELY.
SHE CAN SPEND YEARS TALKING ONLY IN A MAN'S VOICE.
SHE MADE USE OF THAT ABILITY AND BECAME THE COURT'S INTELLIGENCE OPERATIVE
A LITTLE MORE AND I WOULD'VE MADE THAT MAN TELL ME WHERE THIS VIRUS CAME FROM...
NOW ALL YOU LEFT ME IS THIS SAMPLE TO BRING BACK TO THE COURT!
YOU REALLY OWE ME BIG TIME FOR THIS MESS!
YOUR REAL VOICE... IS SO VERY CUTE...
Moe voice...
SHUT YOUR TRAP!!!

CUTE VOICE...
Blushing for some reason
SHUT UP!
THANK HEAVENS!
LUCILLE WILL BE IN TROUBLE IF HE LOSES THIS.
AH!
THERE!
WHAT?
THE BLACK HYMN ANTHOLOGY!
DID SHE COME HERE TO GET THIS BACK? ELES... YOU REALLY...
HERE!
...RISK WAY TOO MUCH...

HEY, TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH TO COME, YOU TWO!
TOO BAD FOR YOU! THAT WAS SUCH A PERFECT CHANCE TO ESCAPE FROM YOUR DESPOTIC GAOLER!
GOSH, THIS KID IS REALLY BEYOND PRAYING FOR! AND I THOUGHT SHE WAS GOING TO DO SOMETHING GREAT IF SHE RISKED SO MUCH!
YES... THAT WAS REALLY TOO BAD.
WE WERE SET FREE AND SOMEHOW STILL CAME BACK TOGETHER.
ALL THE WAY TO HELL...
WELL, NOW!
I GUESS... THERE'S NO SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH ON HOW TO BRING THESE MAIDS BACK TO NORMAL.
WE DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF TIME.

SPINEL ...
DON'T TELL ME YOU ...!
I JUST REPORTED TO COURT.
THE DIVINE LIGHTING IS ON ITS WAY.
YOUR CAR IS READY FOR YOU OUTSIDE. IT'S REPAIRED AND FUELED, SO HURRY UP AND DISAPPEAR! CONSIDER YOURSELVES WARNED!
EVEN IF THEY ARE A SPECIAL CASE, THERE'S NO WAY PEOPLE INFECTED WITH THE GALATEA SYNDROME WOULD RETURN BACK TO NORMAL.
HOW COULD YOU?!
DID YOU SELL YOUR SOUL TO THE COURT?!
DON'T TRY TO BE OVERLY FAMILIAR WITH ME!
OUR POSITIONS HAVE CHANGED.

* NOTE: GEMSILICA IS THE POPULAR NAME OF CRYSTALLIZED CHRYSOCOLLA (HYDRATED COPPER SILICATE) AND IS CONSIDERED TO BRING TRANQUILITY EMOTIONAL BALANCE AND REPRESENTS FEMININE POWER
YOU ARE A BUNCH OF SINNERS AND ENEMIES OF THE COURT. IT'S TIME YOU FELT THE WRATH OF QUEEN GEM-SILICA!*
I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU FOR AS LONG AS I LIVE!
THE NEXT TIME WE MEET, THERE WILL BE NO MERCY!
LUCILLE?
WHAT DO WE DO WITH THESE GIRLS..
WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE!
WE MUST LEAVE NIOBIUM NOW!!!

THUNDER
WHA ...
BUT WHY?!
THE DIVINE LIGHTING WILL FALL!

THE DIVINE LIGHTNING...
QUEEN GEMSILICA'S LIGHT OF JUDGEMENT THAT COMES OVER EVERY PLACE WITH MORE THAN 70% GUIGNOL VIRUS CONTAMINATION.
HORRIBLE... EVERYONE BURNED...
SO THIS IS THE WAY THE COURT DOES THINGS.
I'VE NEVER SEEN LUCILLE LIKE THIS...
ALL INCONVENIENT TRUTHS ARE MERCILESSLY DELETED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH AND SUCKED INTO DARKNESS...
THIS HATRED IS AS STRONG AS THE ONE HE FEELS FOR THE GUIGNOLS!
AND WE'RE ALL IN THE HANDS OF THOSE PEOPLE! WHAT SONG ON EARTH COULD POSSIBLY CLEANSE A WORLD SO FULL OF SINS!!!
THIS HATRED IS TOWARDS THE QUEEN AND HER COURT!

LUCILLE!
YOUR VOICE DOES NOT GO TO WASTE!
EVEN IF IT WAS ONLY FOR A MOMENT, THOSE MAIDS AND NEPHELINE... YOU GAVE THEM BACK THEIR HUMAN HEARTS! YOU SAVED THEM!
THANK YOU...
ELES...
AND NOW... LET US HEAD TOWARDS THE NEXT PEOPLE WHO WAIT FOR OUR SONGS!
To be continued...

Training evil geniuses for world domination
Aerandria
http://aerandria.net

Ningyou Kyuutei Gākudān Volume 01 Chapter 004

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Page 33 What? Singing AND fanservice, Lucille? XD

– Lacaille